TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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PLEA OF RAILWAY EMPLOYES IS SUSTAINED; JUDGE LANDIS IMPEACHED BY CONGRESSMAN

CLAIMS JURIST CANNOT RETAIN TWO POSITIONS

Representative Welty Charges Him With High Crimes and Misdemeanors in Taking Baseball Leadership.

Federal Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis of Chicago was impeached in the house of representatives Monday by Representative Welty, Democrat, Ohio, who charged him with "high crimes and misdemeanors" in connection with his acceptance of the position of supreme arbiter of baseball at a salary of $42,500.

Without debate the Welty charges, on Mr. Welty's motion, were referred to the judiciary committee for investigation and report. There were a few scattering noes.

Welty refused to grant a request of Senator Dial of South Carolina, that he include in the impeachment proceedings the statement attributed to the judge that officials of an Ottawa, Ill., bank were responsible for an embezzlement by a clerk of the bank because they paid the clerk only $90 a month.

Should the house decide to institute proceedings against Judge Landis on the basis of Mr. Welty's charges, a formal trial before the bar of the house would be held and a decision rendered.

Mr. Welty did not introduce a resolution proposing indictment as is the usual procedure in such matters. Instead he rose to "a question of high personal privilege" and announced that he "impeached" the judge. Impeachment was proposed by Mr. Welty on the basis of five specific charges as follows:

Makes Five Charges.

"First: For neglecting his official duties for another gainful occupation not connected therewith.

"Second: For using his office as district judge of the United States to settle disputes which might come into his court as provided by the laws of the United States.

"Third: For lobbying before the legislatures of the several states of the union to procure the passage of state laws to prevent gambling in baseball, instead of discharging his duties as district judge of the United States.

"Fourth: For accepting the position as chief arbiter of the disputes in baseball associations at a salary of $42,500 per annum while attempting to discharge the duties as a district judge of the United States which tends to nullify the effect of the judgment of the supreme court of the District of Columbia and the baseball gambling indictments pending in the criminal courts of Cook county, Illinois.

"Fifth: For injuring the national sport of baseball by permitting the use of his office as district judge of the United States because the impression will prevail that gambling and other illegal acts in baseball will not be punished in the open forum as other cases."

Makes Charges of Trust.

In presenting his case, Welty said the District of Columbia supreme court had entered a judgment of $240,000 against the American and National leagues and the individual 16 clubs composing those organizations "for having violated the Sherman anti-trust law. He also said a grand jury at Chicago had indicted 10 baseball players on charges of "throwing" the 1919 world series, and added:

"After the baseball associations were found guilty under our laws of being a trust and while the fine of $240,000 was still pending against them, they rushed into Judge Landis' court and for an additional salary of $42,500 he became chief arbitrator of a trust which was declared illegal and at their request remained on the federal bench.

"This case is now pending in the supreme court of the United States. What will hinder each member of this court from accepting a like sum from these baseball association? If Judge Landis can lawfully accept this additional fee, then every other federal judge in the land can enter the employ of those who violate the laws of the land. The question for congress to settle is can a federal judge accept a subsidy to perform judicial duties?

"Judge Landis has done a great deal of good, but if he wants to retain the confidence and respect as a judge, he must divorce himself from the fleshpots of illegal combinations.

"You want to keep the baseball sport clean, so the people will con-

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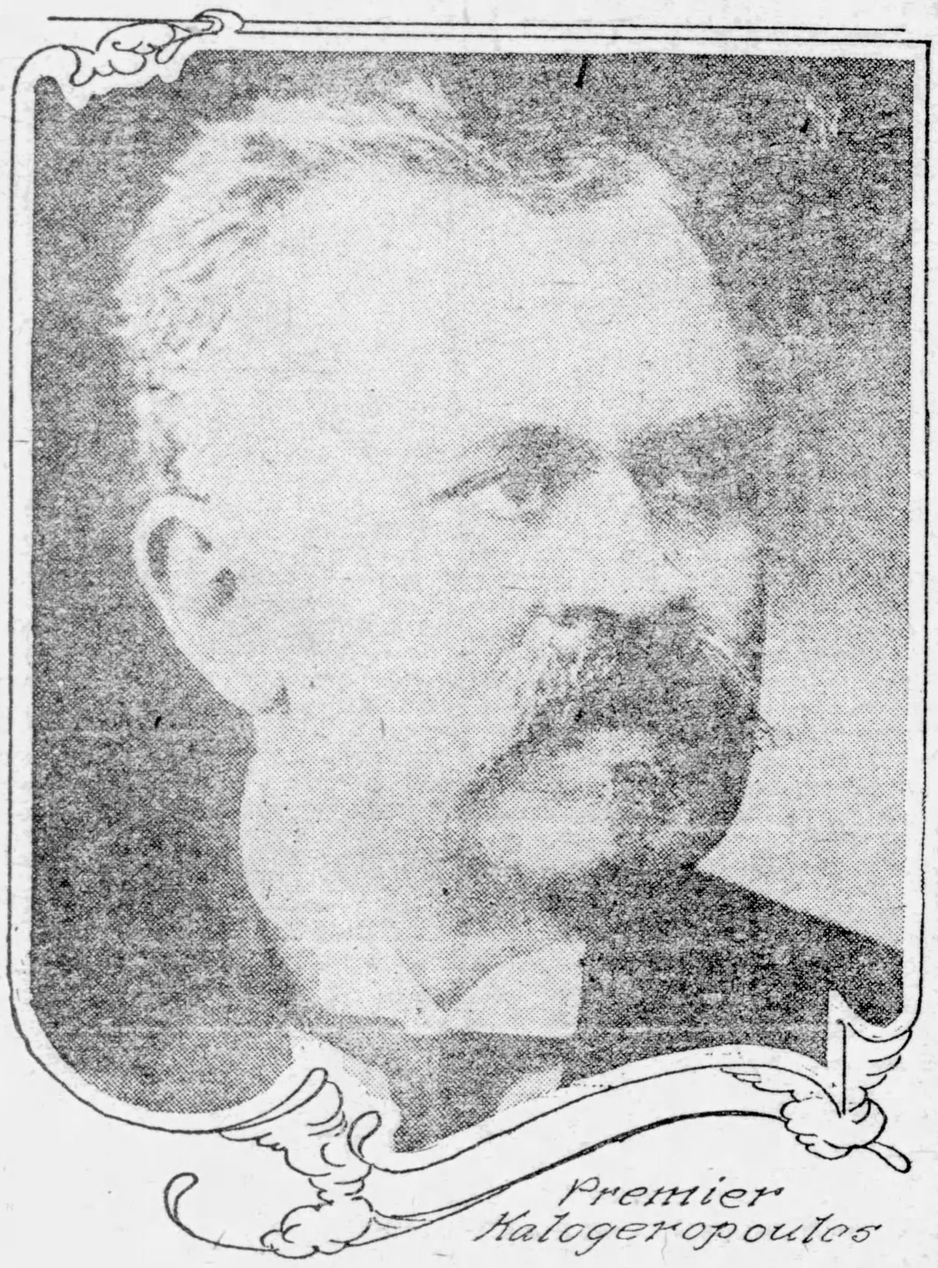
New Greek Premier



Premier Kalogeropoulos

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EVER since the fall of Venizelos Greece has been having trouble with its premiers. Rhallis, who succeeded Venizelos, resigned recently and M. Nicholas Kalogeropoulos, whose photograph appears above, has taken his place. He was minister of finance in the Rhallis cabinet and is considered pro-allied. After taking office he announced his intention of attending the inter-allied conference at London.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

DECISION of railroad labor board sustaining the railway workers and denying the request of the rail executives for abrogation of the national agreements with the brotherhood and establishment of a new rate for unskilled labor predicted on local conditions. The decree of the board came unexpected while a union chieftain was replying to a statement made for the employers by W. W. Atterbury.

Thomas A. Edison, electrical wizard, believes it possible to devise apparatus to receive communications from the dead, if they desire to make them. This statement was made in an interview he granted recently. Edison also declared, "People will not only do what they like to do; they overdo it 100 per cent. Most people overeat 100 per cent and oversleep 100 per cent because they like it."

Immigrants arriving in recent ships from Baltic, Holland, French and Italian ports were found infested with body lice, the known carrier of the typhus germ. As a result the immigration commissioner ordered the delousing of all immigrants to prevent an epidemic starting in this country.

"Starting in life with a good wife is an important chapter in the career of any man," writes A. P. Sandles on the Rural Welfare page.

House military committee has decided to ask congress for authority to find out how Grover Cleveland Bergdoll escaped from his military guard and fled to Germany.

William T. Ellis claims that general inefficiency is a greater peril to our day than some other evils against which organized societies and movements are waging war.

The Blade prints news and features of general interest. Among the news stories appearing in this issue are the following: British leaders split on paying debt to U. S.; McQuigg pleads cause of disabled war veterans in Washington; Ohio will vote on a state soldiers' bonus at the next election; Bryan says Democratic party must accept rule of voter to succeed.

LABOR BOARD TURNS DOWN ROAD CHIEFS

Federal Wage Body Declines Request of Railroad Executives to Abrogate National Agreement.

FEDERAL railroad labor board has denied the request of the American Association of Railway Executives for immediate abrogation of the national wage agreements with the brotherhoods and establishment of a new rate for unskilled labor predicated on local conditions.

The decision came before B. M. Jewell, president of the Railway employes department of the American Federation of Labor had started his reply to the statement made for the railway executives by W. W. Atterbury, of the Pennsylvania railroad.

It was totally unexpected but Mr. Jewell made his statement nevertheless.

The board held that it had no jurisdiction over questions involving expense of operation and suggested that neither the roads nor the union interrupt the hearing on standard rules and working conditions with "further unwarranted demands."

Jewell's statement charged that the request for immediate abrogation of the national working agreements were part of a conspiracy to disrupt unionism.

Chairman R. M. Barton, in announcing the decision of the board, reviewed the powers of the board under the transportation act of Feb. 28, 1920. He said the act imposed upon the board the duty of deciding disputes between carriers and employes of what shall constitute just and reasonable wages, salaries and standards of working conditions.

Only Rules Considered.

The present hearing separated, by agreement, rules and working conditions from wages. The decision on wages was rendered last July, Judge Barton said and the rules hearing convened on Jan. 10.

"The board assumed as the basis of this decsion the continuance in full force and effect of the rules; working conditions and agreements enforced under the authority of the United States railroad administration," Judge Barton said. He made an exception of any mutual agreement between carriers and employes and declared it was the board's desire to render a decision at the earliest possible date.

The ruling held that all questions involving expense of operation were outside the jurisdiction of the labor board.

"If any of these rules and working conditions are unjust and unreasonable," said the decision, "they constitute an unwarranted burden upon the railroads and upon the public. It is therefore the duty of this board to use the utmost practicable expedition, consistent with the necessary time for hearing and consideration, in determining whether any of the rules and working conditions now in effect, are unreasonable. The board is endeavoring to perform its obligation and will be better able to succeed in doing so, if it is not further interrupted by the introduction of unwarranted demand by either party."

Money Interests Flayed.

Jewell, in his statement to the board declared that the alleged conspiracy to disrupt unionism, so far as the railroads were concerned, was engineered by financial interests and absolved from his charges a majority of the men engaged in active railroad management. Referring to the statement made Jan. 31 by W. W. Atterbury, chairman of the labor committee of the railway executives' organization, Jewell said:

"We assert with gratification that we have found a great number of the real representatives of manage-

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ONE OF THE world's towering statesmen is Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain. And being big, he always has a big job before him, which he seems to handle with more or less success. But the man who is big, in a prominent position, is the target of brickbats, old shoes and clubs of criticism. It is the penalty of greatness to be barked at.

Lloyd George is one of the instruments of history-making. He expects, some day, to get his everlasting bumps. He noted not long ago the political end of Clemenceau and the slump in the popularity of President Wilson. From these personal upsets he drew the wise conclusion that the day was not far distant when his political sun would also set.

But the British premier is a sagacious fighter, and he has come out of many a bitter controversy smiling at those who would undo him and end his career as a statesman. Again he is facing a test of his political strength. The British parliament convened Tuesday, to meet face to face grave domestic and international problems. The session is to be marked by a struggle between the Tories and Liberals. We may not have any too clear understanding of these terms over here, but we know that the control of the coalition government is at stake. The outcome may mean that the present premier is to be either sustained or bowled over.

America May Be Concerned.

Political adherents of the premier claim that his position has been strengthened by the decision of the inter-allied supreme council to impose more than 56,000,000,000 indemnity upon Germany. It is recalled that in the last campaign preceding the general election the premier took for one of his main issues the slogan: "Germany will be compelled to pay for the war to the last penny."

The statesman who can promulgate a popular slogan is pretty safe, for a time at least. The people like the thrill of a slogan that expresses their thoughts and wishes and pent-up emotions. Until they change their minds the slogan-maker is likely to maintain his hold.

There is an intimation that America may be concerned with the discussions in parliament. This need not frighten anybody. America can stand a lot of discussion. Americans do not get excited about such things. There was no excitement a few days ago when a wild and unreliable press association—the one that had the armistice signed three days ahead of time—printed an interview with a British statesman who was alleged to have foreseen an early war between Great Britain and the United States. Sensible people on both sides of the Atlantic apprehend no such misfortune, and they will not be stampeded into any wild speculations of such an event.

Just what the British statesmen are going to talk about that concerns America directly is not known, but it will be nothing that need worry the American people.

England now has the eternal Irish question to discuss. It will take all her spare time to digest that subject. The Irish are not in the way of getting what they want, but they may receive more concessions than they have ever before received. The government, it is stated, has not given up hope of pacifying Ireland through the medium of the new partition act.

Our Home Bothers.

On this side of the Atlantic we have some bothers of our own. But they are not of a nature to create hopelessness. They are not even formidable.

We are nearing the time when the new administration at Washington is to take hold of things and solve such problems as are not beyond human hope of solution. It is announced that the new president, in his inaugural address, will plead that the nation may forget the animosities and partisanship of the after-war period and put its shoulder unstintingly to the wheel of reconstruction. This sentiment, it is predicted, will be the Harding keynote. That is probably a good guess. Anyway, it sounds like the man who is to be the next president.

Of course not all the people will put their shoulders to the wheel. There are bound to be selfish objectors to any program that may be suggested. They are the kind who make it their business to hang back and pull back and try to discredit those who are endeavoring to move forward in the interests of the many against the special welfare of the miserable few.

TORNADO HITS SOUTH; WIPES OUT FAMILIES

Georgia Settlement Is Swept by Wind, Leaving Whole District Behind It Devastated.

Death and devastation followed in the wake of the tornado that swept through Georgia on Feb. 10, wiping out the Gardner settlement near Oconee. About 30 were killed.

Relief was sent from Atlanta and nearby towns and the injured and homeless were being cared for by the Red Cross and civic organizations. Identification of the bodies continued slow but it was ascertained that in some cases entire families had been wiped out.

The region visited by the tornado was completely devastated. It is an area nearly five miles long and half a mile wide stretching from Gardner almost to Toomsboro. The chief property damage occurred at the plant of the Cleveland-Oconee Lumber Co. where most of the victims of the disaster were employed. A large part of the plant was destroyed and millions of feet of lumber scattered for hundreds of yards in every direction.

Women Teachers Hold Up Falling Roof; Tots Escape

Heroic devotion of three women school teachers is reported to have saved the lives of school children during the tornado. One end of a school building crumbled under the drive of the wind and the roof sagged down over the heads of 75 pupils. The teachers held it up unaided while their charges escaped through the gap, then leaped to safety themselves.

The wind played many freaks. A school building in which there were 75 children was destroyed but all of the pupils escaped with bruises. Bodies of some of the victims were hurled through the air for great distances and badly mangled.

Scores of houses were razed and giant trees were twisted off and boards and other objects were blown about as if shot from a gun. Most of the bodies were found in an open field where they had been carried by some freakish whirl of the wind. Cars were blown from the railway tracks and fowls stripped clean of their feathers.

Torrential downpours of rain accompanied the wind and all rivers and streams were reported at flood.

Ten minutes after the tornado had wiped out the Gardner settlement a Central of Georgia local freight train, running from Savannah to Macon, arrived on the scene. The conductor immediately ordered the locomotive detached from the train and with the crew hastened to Tennille, 11 miles away for aid. Coaches were commandeered from the Wrightsville and Tennille railroad and four doctors and 40 persons were obtained in the relief party, and the train returned there.

Doctors found one negro boy with a board driven into his forehead. They removed the board and gave temporary aid. The youth was alive and it is believed he will live. The body of a three-year-old negro infant was found at the roots of a tree, the top of which had been twisted off. The child's head had been crushed in, having been carried head foremost against the trees. One negro's body was cut in two.

A negro man and his wife were found more than a hundred yards from their home, lying side by side in the road, both dead.

Bodies Hang In Trees.

The bodies of several small negroes were found in trees, out of the path of the tornado, suspended on the limbs by their clothing.

The bodies of grown negroes were thrown into the field in a semicircle and in the center of the group was a goat, who stood like a statue, too frightened to move for hours after the storm had passed.

Six oak trees, along the railroad, were snapped off at different heights. On top of one of these stumps, 20 feet from the ground, was a pillow from the bed of one of the wrecked homes.

Residents of the community say the clouds lowered just as the employes of the lumber plant left their work for dinner. The atmosphere became extremely hot and because of the darkness in many homes lamps had been lighted when the tornado broke.

One person on the outer edge of the storm-swept path, who escaped injury, declared he saw a string of box cars moving toward him. Then as suddenly, he said, the box cars were reversed and when he looked again they were again coming toward him. These cars were found to have been blown from the rails.

The Entanglement

"Other Woman" Is Winner in Big Suit by Shonts' Widow

Supreme Court Justice McAvoy granted a motion of former Supreme Court Justice Clarence J. Shearn of New York to dismiss the complaint in the suit for $1,000,000 brought by Milla D. Shonts, widow of Theodore P. Shonts, against Amanda B. Thomas.

Mrs. Thomas was alleged in Mrs. Shonts' complaint to have alienated the affections of the late head of the Interborough Rapid Transit system. In her answer the defendant denied there had been any impropriety in her relations with Mr. Shonts.

She declared furthermore that she had not alienated the affections of the railroad man, but that said affections had been alienated by the acts and dispositions of Mrs. Shonts herself.

She set forth that in 1917 Mrs. Shonts had given to Mrs. Thomas a release for a valuable consideration of any claims which Mrs. Shonts might hold against Mrs. Thomas.

Former Justice Shearn, in applying for the dismissal of the complaint, urged that Mrs. Thomas be freed from the necessity of going to trial in view of the fact that the reply of Mrs. Shonts to his client's answer had not disposed of Mrs. Thomas' positive asertions in her own defense.

In the decision Justice McAvoy said:

"If the plaintiff wishes to assert duress and fraud in procuring both of the instruments now pleaded in bar of her claim, she ought to set forth facts which would make the claim appear plausible. The purely perfunctory prattle of fraud, duress and intimidation in haec verba is ominous with dearth of facts."

PLANE BOMBS WRECK SHIPS, TESTS PROVE

Even Small Explosives From Air Put Destroyer Out of Commission in Test, Says Report.

A single small aerial bomb exploded at a distance of 50 feet put the United States destroyer Smith out of commission during the course of experiments conducted by naval authorities at Tangler Sound, Chesapeake Bay, on Nov. 3, last, says an official report filed with the army air service.

The test with an obsolete destroyer followed the bombing of the battleship Indiana by one month and was a part of the series of experiments which the navy department is conducting to determine the value of aircraft in naval warfare.

The report is understood to have been made by the army observers sent to gather information for the war department from the experiments. Similar reports were rendered to the army air service in connection with the bombing of the Indiana.

Though the bomb used in the experiments on the Smith was relatively small containing only 120 pounds of Tri-Nitro-Toluol and was exploded at a distance of 50 feet and a depth of 15 feet, it was sufficiently powerful, the report said, to smash plates and bulkheads, leaving the destroyer practically helpless. She was prevented from sinking only by being towed into shallow water.

Air service observers, who examined the Indiana after an explosion of one 650-pound British demolition bomb on her decks, reported, they assert, that it completely destroyed the superstructure and all the upper part of the ship between the smokestacks, cut off one stack and threw it onto the next deck; made two long cracks in the two-inch barbette and wrecked one of the turrets.

Such an explosion, they contend, would be sufficient to put any modern battleship out of action.

Bull in Theatre Box

While two bulls were performing at the Apollo theatre in Berlin, one of them broke loose and entered a theatre box. One of the clowns averted a panic and prevented a mad rush for the exits by telling the audience that the bulls were only acting for a film.

squad.

FORD OPPOSES JEWISH CASH TO BUY ARMS

Denies Anti-Semitic Feeling, and Takes Occasion to Deny Report That He Needs Cash.

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(Copyright, 1921, by the International News Service.)

Henry Ford, for the first time, broke his silence regarding his anti-Jewish propaganda in an exclusive interview with the Boston American.

The widely discussed anti-Jewish articles in Ford's paper, the Dearborn Independent, are really a continuance of the voyage of the famous peace ship.

"They are to promote world peace," as Mr. Ford himself explained.

The publication of these articles resulted in leading Gentiles circulating a protest against anti-semitism. The protest was signed by President Wilson, Cardinal O'Connell and other leaders.

Thus does Mr. Ford explain the Dearborn Independent articles:

"We are not anti-semitic. Had the protest against anti-semitism, which was signed by President Wilson, Cardinal O'Connell and others, been presented to me, I would have signed it.

Employs Jews.

"The best proof of our feeling towards the Jews is the fact that we employ 5,000 Jewish workers.

"It is my desire to bring about world peace. There can be no world peace until the international Jewish bankers cease providing money for wars.

"It is our purpose through the articles to wake up the Gentiles and get them onto their job. We do not blame the Jew for his earnestness and alertness, but we do blame the poor Gentile boob for not waking up and being just as earnest and as alert.

"These articles are not and have not been anti-semitic in purpose or viewpoint. They simply state facts. In gathering material for them we came across a mountain of facts concealed in silence.

"There was more or less whispering about it all, but no one seemed to have courage to come out into the open. A whispering campaign always breeds a bad temper.

"In situations of that kind there are but two courses—to suppress the facts and let the whispering continue, or to air the matter throughout frank, open discussion. The latter is the only cure.

"To bring about world peace the Gentiles must be awakened, and the international Jewish bankers must be stopped from financing armament. In brief, world peace is intimately connected with the sort of thing we have been exposing.

Doesn't Need Money.

As a "baseless rumor" Mr. Ford pointed out a report that he wanted to borrow $75,000,000, and another that he intended either to sell his interests or merge them with others.

"It has been said that I have tried to borrow $75,000,000. Just what effect the rumor mongers expected it to have we don't know. But we do know it resulted in a coterie of New York bankers offering us $100,000,000. The offer was refused. I am not in need of money.

"The rumor that we intend to sell out or to merge with anyone else is too ridiculous to discuss."

Other rumors promptly spiked at the Ford plant include the following:

1. That because he has purchased coal and iron mines and railroads he intends to go into other industries.

2. That he intends to reduce the wages of his workmen.

3. That some of his workmen face starvation and one of his chief lieutenants has announced they will be allowed to starve.

4. That the sociological experiments have ceased.

"Nothing to them. All falsehood. More of the wild whispering campaign of falsehoods and rumors," said one of those closest to Ford.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

MILLER prohibition enforcement bill became a law in Ohio last week when Gov. Davis signed it and filed the measure with the secretary of state. The Miller bill strengthens the search and seizure clause of the Crabbe act, although it prevents search of private homes without warrant.

U. S. shipping board is considering restoration to overseas commercial trade of the 50,000-ton passenger liner Leviathan, the largest ship afloat.

Premier Lloyd George of England has informed the Locomotive Engineers' and Firemen's union that its implied threat to bring on a general strike in Great Britain over the shooting of railwaymen at Mallow, Ireland, would not influence the government in considering the union's demand for an investigation.

The army appropriation bill carrying approximately $329,000,000 and providing for a force of only 150,000 men in 1922, has been passed by the house.

Settlement of the $500,000 breach of promise suit instituted against Kingdon Gould, eldest son of George Jay Gould, by Mrs. Elsa Blum, was affected when the two principals entered into an agreement of compromise.

Presiden-elect Harding declared his Florida vacation at an end on Feb. 9 and prepared to turn his attention once more to the serious problems that must be solved before inauguration day.

Trial of the Chicago American League baseball players, indicted for alleged complicity in "throwing" the 1919 world's series to the Cincinnati National League team has been set for March 14. Weaver and Felsch were in court for the preliminary hearing while the others were represented by attorneys.

Governor Davis of Ohio has come out for recodification of the election laws and abandonment of the present system of registering voters periodically, estimating this change would save $500,000 annually.

Germany's ministry of finance has reached the conclusion that the utmost sum the nation can pay in reparations is 150 billion marks, says information reaching a Berlin newspaper.

MEASURES to prevent a spread of typhus in New York city were sought when the assistant surgeon general, R. H. Creel, was called from Washington. Drastic steps to remove the plague have been urged since the city is said to be menaced as the result of the discovery of 37 cases of typhus among passengers on incoming steamships.

The French chamber of deputies recently gave a vote of confidence to the government, demanded by Premier Briand as a condition of his going to the London conference. The vote was 387 to 125.

Coincident with announcement of the regular quarterly dividend to preferred stockholders, the Packard Motor Car company announced reemployment of an additional 1,000 men, effective immediately. The company has been operating for several weeks with 3,000 men.

Serious fighting was reported recently between the German population and a Belgian patrol in Aix-La-Chapelle, in the Belgian occupied region.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding began her Florida vacation on Feb. 11. She has only one member of her cabinet to select, her social secretary.

Archbishop Dennis J. Dougherty of Philadelphia is to be made a cardinal by the pope. He will leave for Rome in a short time.

New York restaurants are trying to outdo each other in reducing prices. A reduction equal to 20 per cent was put into effect in all restaurants.

The United States sub-treasury at Cincinnati has been discontinued. It is the last of the sub-treasuries to be abolished by the government. Its local functions have been transferred to the Cincinnati branch of the Federal Reserve bank of Cleveland.

Pilot W. L. Carroll of Minneapolis and Pilot Arthur Rowe and Mechanic Robert Hill, both of Chicago, were instantly killed when their air-mail plane crashed to earth near LaCrosse, Wis., after an explosion that disabled it.

Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador to the United States, is returning to Washington with full powers for a world conference on disarmament.

SOUTH African Nationalists, who favor the secession of the Union of South Africa from the British empire, were defeated by the Imperialists (Anti-secessionists) in the general election held recently. The feature of the result was the collapse of the labor party which loses eleven seats in the national legislature. General Smuts, premier and leader of the Imperialists, was elected by a large majority.

King George of England last week gave an audience to Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador to the United States, the conference lasting 20 minutes.

Commander John Cope of the British imperial expedition which hopes to ultimately to reach the South pole by airplane sailed from Port Stanley, Falkland Islands, on Dec. 20.

Former Governor Lowden of Illinois has been offerred and has declined the post of secretary of the navy under President Harding, some of his friends have reported.

If the test of strength on a motion to make the Ohio contabulary bill a special order of business in the house is any indication of the strength behind it, the bill will pass the house. The vote was 50 to 10.

Congress went on a money spending spree one day last week. It took the senate just one minute to spend $265,000,000 while the house piked along at the rate of $100,000,000 an hour.

Elimination of politics in the administration of the postoffice department was urged in the house by Representative Madden of the subcommittee, which framed the postoffice appropriation bill.

Switzerland has threatened to withdraw from the League of Nations if the allies insist that their troops, bound for Russia and the Vilna plebiscite, have free passage across Switzerland.

The railroads, refused redress by the federal railway wage board, are planning a campaign to reduce operating costs through chopping wages of common labor.

Eggs dropped to 31 1-2 cents wholesale in Chicago last week, the lowest price since 1913, and as a result egg brokers were facing losses amounting to thousands of dollars.

Discourteous Bandit Frisks Al. Jennings, Reclaimed "Bad Man"

There is one hold-up man in New York who knows nothing about professional courtesy. He held up Al. Jennings, former train robber and "bad man" of the west, while Jennings was on his way to Manhattan from Brooklyn and relieved him of $32 and a stickpin.

"Like old times," remarked Jennings, who is now an evangelist.

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

Brett, in his admiration for the spirited girl who, notwithstanding her protestations, seemed to be anything but "defenseless," momentarily forgot his companion.

A convulsive tightening of Hume's muscles, preparatory to a leap through the hedge, warned him in time.

"Idiot!" he whispered, as he clutched him again.

Were not the others so taken up with the throbbing influences of the moment they must have heard the rustling of the leaves. But they paid little heed to external affairs. The Italian was speaking.

"Nellie," he said, "you will drive me mad. But listen, carissima. If I may not love you, I can at least defend you. David Hume-Frazer, the man who murdered my wife's brother, has returned, and openly boasts that you are waiting to marry him."

"Boasts! To whom, pray?"

"To me. I heard him say this not fifteen minutes since."

"Where? You do not know him. He could not be here without my knowledge."

"Then it is true. You do intend to marry this unconvicted felon?"

"Mr. Capella, I really think you are what English people call 'cracked.'"

"But you believe me—that this man has come to Beechcroft?"

"It may be so. He has good reasons, doubtless, for keeping his presence here a secret. Whatever they may be, I shall soon know them."

"Helen, he is not worthy of you. He cannot give you a love as fierce as mine. Nay, I will not be repelled. Hear me. My wife is dying. I will be free in a few months. Bid me to hope. I will not trouble you. I will go away, but I swear, if you marry Frazer, neither he nor you will long enjoy your happiness!"

The girl made no reply, but sprang towards the stile in sheer desperation, Capella strove to take her in his arms, not indeed with intent to offer her any violence; but she met his lover-like ardor with such a vigorous buffet that he lost his temper.

He caught her. She had almost surmounted the stile, but her dress hampered her movements. The Italian, vowing his passion in an ardent flow of words, endeavored to kiss her.

Then, with a sigh, for he would have preferred to avoid an open rupture, Brett let go his hold on Hume. Indeed, if he had not done so, there must have been a fight on both sides of the hedge.

He turned away at once to light a cigaret. What followed immediately had no professional interest for him.

But he could not help hearing Helen's shriek of delighted surprise, and certain other sounds which denoted that Giovanni was being used as a football by his near relative by marriage.

Mrs. Crowe came out of her cottage.

"What's a-goin' on in the park, sir?" she inquired anxiously.

"A great event," he said. "Faust is kicking Mephistopheles."

"Drat them colts!" she cried, adding, after taking thought; "but we haven't any horses of them names, sir."

"No! You surprise me. They are of the best Italian pedigree."

Meanwhile, he was achieving his object, which was to drive Mrs. Crowe back towards the wicket.

Helen's voice came to them shrilly:

"That will do, Davie! Do you hear me?"

"Why, bless my 'eart, there's Miss Layton," said Mrs. Crowe.

"What a fine boy this is!" exclaimed Brett, stooping over a curly-haired urchin. "Is he the oldest?"

"Good gracious, sir, no. He's the youngest."

"Dear me, I would not have thought so. You must have been married very early. Here, my little man, see what you can buy for half-a-crown."

"What a nice gentleman he is, to be sure," thought the lodge-keeper's wife, when Brett passed through the smaller gate, assured the struggle in the park had ended.

"Just fancy 'im a-thinkin' Jimmy was the eldest, when I will be a grandmother come August if all goes well wi' Kate."

The barrister signed to the groom to wait, and joined the young couple, who now appeared in the roadway. A haggard, dishevelled, and furious man burst through the avenue hedge and ran across the drive.

"Mrs. Crowe," he almost screamed, "do you see those two men there?"

"Yes, sir."

The good woman was startled by her master's sudden appearance and his excited state.

"They are never to be admitted to the grounds again. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

Capella turned to rush away up the avenue, but he was compelled to limp. Mrs. Crowe watched him wonderingly, and tried to piece together in her mind the queer sounds and occurrences of the last two minutes.

She had not been long in the cottage when the butler arrived.

"You let two gentlemen in a while ago?" he said.

"I did."

"One was Mr. David and the other a Mr. Brett?"

"Oh, that was the tall gentleman's name?"

"I expect so. Well, here's the missus' written order that whenever they want to come to the 'ous or go anywheres in the park it's O. K."

Mrs. Crowe was wise enough to keep her own counsel, but when the butler retired, she said:

"Then I'll obey the missus, an' master can settle it with her. I don't hold by Eye-talians, anyhow."

CHAPTER VI.

An Old Acquaintance.

Helen was very much upset by the painful scene which had just been enacted. Its vulgarity appalled her. In a little old-world hamlet like Sleagill, a riotous cow or frightened horse supplied sensation for a week. What would happen when it became known that the rector's daughter had been attacked by the Squire of Beechcroft in the park meadow, and saved from his embraces only after a vigorous struggle, in which her defender was David Hume-Frazer, concerning whom the villagers still spoke with bated breath?

Of course, the girl imagined that many people must have witnessed the occurrence. The appearance of Brett, of the waiting groom, and of a chance laborer who now strode up the village street, led her to think so.

She did not realize that the whole affair had barely lasted a minute, that Brett was Hume's friend, the man-servant a stranger who had seen nothing and heard little, whilst the villager only wondered when he touched his cap, "why Miss Layton was so flustered like."

Brett attributed her agtitation to its right cause. He knew that this healthy, high-minded, and athletic young woman went under no fear of Capella and his ravings.

"What happened when you jumped the hedge?" he said to Hume.

"I handled that scoundrel somewhat roughly," was the answer. "It was Nellie here who begged for mercy on his account."

"Ah, well, the incident ended very pleasantly. No one saw what happened save the principals, a fortunate thing in itself. We want to prevent a nine days' wonder just now."

"Are you quite sure?" asked Miss Layton, overjoyed at this expression of opinion, and secretly surprised at the interest taken by the barrister in the affair, for Hume had not as yet found time to tell her his friend's name.

"Quite sure, Miss Layton," he said, with the smile which made him such a prompt favorite with women. "I had nothing to do but observe the mise-en-scene. The stage was quite clear for the chief actors. And now, may I make a suggestion? The longer we remain here the more likely are we to attract observation. Mr. Hume and I are going to call on Mrs. Eastham. May we expect you in an hour's time?"

"Can't you come with us now?" exclaimed David eagerly.

She laughed excitedly, being yet flurried. The sudden appearance of her lover tried her nerves more than the Italian's passionate avowal.

"No, indeed," she cried. "I must go home. My father will forget all about his lunch otherwise, and I am afraid—I—w—ant to cry!"

Without another word she hurried off towards the rectory.

"My dear fellow," murmured Brett to the disconsolate Hume, "don't you understand? She cannot bear the constraint imposed by my presence at this moment, nor could she meet Mrs. Eastham with any degree of composure. Now, this afternoon she will return a mere iceberg. Mrs. Eastham, I am sure, has tact. I am going to the Hall. You two will be left alone for hours."

He turned aside to arrange with the groom concerning the care of the horse, as they would be detained some time in the village. Then the two men approached Mrs. Eastham's residence.

That good person, a motherly old lady of over sixty, was not only surprised but delighted by the advent of David Hume.

"My dear boy," she cried, advancing to meet him with outstretched hands when he entered the morning-room. "What fortunate wind has blown you here?"

"I can hardly tell you, auntie," he said—both Helen and he adopted the pleasing fiction of a relationship that did not exist—"you must ask Mr. Brett."

Thus appealed to, the barrister set forth, in a few explicit words, the object of their visit.

"I hope and believe you will succeed," said Mrs. Eastham impulsively. "Providence has guided your steps here at this hour. You cannot imagine how miserable that man Capella makes me."

"Why?" cried Hume, darting a look of surprise at Brett.

"Because he is simply pestering Nellie with his attentions. There! I must speak plainly. He has gone to extremes that can no longer be misinterpreted. In our small community, Mr. Brett," she explained, "though we dearly love a little gossip, we are slow to believe that a man married to such a charming if somewhat unconventional woman as Margaret Hume-Frazer—I cannot train my tongue to call her Mrs. Capella—would deliberately neglect his wife and dare to demonstrate his unlawful affection for another woman, especially such a girl as Helen Layton."

"How long has this been going on?" inquired Brett, for Hume was too furious to speak.

"For some months, but it is only a fortnight ago since Helen first complained of it to me. I promptly told Mr. Capella that I could not receive him again at my house. He discovered that Nellie came here a good deal, and managed to call about the same time as she did. Then he found that she was interested in Japanese art, and as he is really clever in that respect—"

"Clever," interrupted the barrister. "Do you mean that he understands lacquer work, Satsuma ware, painting or inlaying? Is he a connoisseur or a student?"

"It is all Greek to me!" exclaimed the old lady, "but unquestionably the bits of china and queer carvings he often brought here were very beautiful. Nellie did not like him personally, but she could not deny his knowledge and enthusiasm. Margaret, too, used to invite her to the Hall, for Miss Layton has great taste as an amateur gardener, Mr. Brett. But this friendship suddenly ceased. Mr. Capella became very strange and gloomy in this manner. At last Nellie told me that the wretched man had dared to utter words of love to her, hinting that his wife could not live long, and that he would come in for her fortune. Now, as my poor girl had been the most faithful soul that ever lived, never for an instant doubting that some day the cloud would lift from Davie, you may imagine what a shock this was to her."

"Mrs. Eastham," said Brett suddenly switching the conversation away from the Italian's fantasy, "you are well acquainted with all the circumstances connected with Sir Alan's murder. Have you formed any theory about the crime, its motive, or its possible author?"

"God forgive me if I do any man an injury, but in these last few days I have had my suspicions," she exclaimed.

"Tell me your reasons."

"It rose out of a chance remark by Nellie. She was discussing with me her inexplicable antipathy to Mr. Capella, even during the time when they were outwardly good friends. She said that once he showed her a Japanese sword, a most wonderful piece of workmanship, with veins of silver and gold let into the handle and part of the blade. To the upper part of the scabbard was attached a knife—a small dagger—similar—"

"Yes, I understand. An implement like that used to kill Sir Alan Hume-Frazer."

"Exactly. Nellie at first hardly realized its significance. Then she hastily told Capella to take it away, but not before she noticed that he seemed to understand the dreadful thing. It is fastened in its sheath by a hidden spring, and he knew exactly how to open it. Any person not accustomed to such weapons would endeavor to pull it out by main force."

Brett did not press Mrs. Eastham to pursue her theory. It was plain that she regarded the Italian as a man who might conceivably be the murderer of his wife's brother. This was enough for feminine logic.

Hume, too, shared the same belief, and had not scrupled to express it openly.

There were, it was true, reasons in plenty, why Capella should have committed this terrible deed. He was, presumably, affianced to Margaret at the time. Apparently her father's will had contemplated the cutting down of her annual allowance. The young heir had, on the other hand, made up the deficit. But why did these artificial restrictions exist? Why were precautions taken by the father to diminish his daughter's income? She had been extravagant. Both father and brother quarreled with her on this point. Indeed, there was a slight family disturbance with reference to it during Sir Alan's visit to London. Was Capella mixed up with it?

At last there was a glimmering perception of motives for an otherwise fiendishly irrational act. Did it tend to incriminate the Italian?

A summons to luncheon dispelled the momentary gloom of their thoughts. Before the meal ended Miss Layton joined them.

Brett looked at his watch. "Fifty minutes!" he said.

Then they all laughed, except Mrs. Eastham, who marveled at the coolness of the meeting between the girl and David. But the old lady was quick-witted.

"Have you met before?" she cried.

"Dearest," said the girl, kissing her, do you mean to say that they have not told you what happened in the park?"

"That will require a special sitting," said Brett gaily. "Meanwhile, I am going to the Hall. I suppose you do not care to accompany me, Hume?"

"I do not."

The reply was so emphatic that it created further merriment.

"Well, tell me quickly what this new secret is," exclaimed Mrs. Eastham, "because in five minutes I must have a long talk with my cook. She has to prepare pies and pastry sufficient to feed nearly a hundred school children next Monand it is a matter of much calculation."

Brett took his leave.

"I knew that good old soul would be tactful," he said to himself. "Now I wonder how Winter made such a colssal mistake as to imagine that Hume murdered his cousin. He was sure of the affections of a delightful girl; he could not succeed to the property; he has declined to take up the title. What reason could he have for committing such a crime?"

Then a man walked up the road—a man dressed like a farmer or grazier, rotund, strongly-built, cheerful-looking. He halted opposite Mrs. Eastham's house, where the barrister still stood drawing on his gloves. on the doorstep.

"Yes," said Brett aloud, "you are an egregious ass, Winter."

"Why, Mr. Brett?" asked the unabashed detective. "Isn't the make-up good?"

"It is the make-up that always leads you astray. You never theorise above the level of the Police Gazette.'

Mr. Winter yielded to not unnautral annoyance. With habitual caution, he glanced around to assure himself that no other person was within earshot; then he said vehemently:

"I tell you Mr. Brett, that swine killed Sir Alan Hume-Frazer."

"You use strong language."

"Not stronger than he deserves."

"What are you doing here?"

"I heard he was in London, and watched him. I saw him go to your chambers and guessed what was up, so I came down here to see you and tell you what I know."

"Out of pure good-nature?"

"You can believe it or not, Mr. Brett. It is the truth."

"He has been tried and acquitted. He can not be tried again. Does Scotland Yard—"

"I'm on my holidays."

Brett laughed heartily.

"I see!" he cried. "A bus-driver's holiday! For how long?"

"Fourteen days.'

"You are nothing if not professional. I suppose it was not your first offence, or they might have let you off with a fine."

The detective enjoyed this departmental joke. He grinned broadly.

"Anyhows, Mr. Brett," he said, "you and I have been engaged on too many smart bits of work for me to stand quietly by and let you be made a fool of.'

The barrister came nearer, and said, in a low tone:

"Winter, you have never been more mistaken in your life. Now, attend to my words. If you help me you will, in the first place, be well paid for your services. Secondly, you will be able to place your hand on the true murderer of Sir Alan Hume-Frazer, or I will score my first failure. Thirdly, Scotland Yard will give you another holiday, and I can assure you some shooting in Scotland. What say you?"

The detective looked thoughtful. Long experience had taught him not to argue with Brett when the latter was in earnest.

"I will do anything in my power," he said, "but there is more in this business than perhaps you are aware of—more than ever transpired at the Assizes."

"Quite so, and a good deal that has transpired since. Now, Winter, don't argue, there's a good fellow. Go and egage the landlord of the local inn in a discussion on crops. I am off to Beechcroft Hall. Mr. Hume and I will call for you on our way back to Stowmarket. In our private sitting-room at the hotel there I will explain everything."

They parted. Brett was promptly admitted by Mrs. Crowe, and walked rapidly up the avenue.

Winter watched his retreating figure.

"He's smart, I know he's smart," mused the detective. "But he doesn't know everything about this affair. He doesn't know, I'll be bound, that David Hume-Frazer waited for his cousin that night outside the library. I didn't know it—worse luck!—until after that Miss Nellie Layton didn't reach home until 1:30 a. m., though she left the ball at 12:15, and her house is, so to speak, a minute's walk distant. And she was in a carriage. Oh, there's more in this case than meets the eye! I can't say which would please me most, to find out the real murderer, if Hume didn't do it, or prove Mr. Brett to be in the wrong!"

CHAPTER VII.

Husband and Wife.

Brett did not hurry on his way to the Hall. Already things were in a whirl, and the confusion was so great that he was momentarily unable to map out a definite line of action.

The relations between Capella and his wife were evidently strained almost to breaking point, and it was this very fact which caused him the greatest anxiety.

They had been married little more than six months. They were an extraordinarily handsome couple, apparently well suited to each other by temperament and mutual sympathies, whilst their means were ample enough to permit them to live under any conditions they might choose, and gratify personal hobbies to the fullest extent.

What, then, could have happened to divide them so completely?

Surely not Capella's new-born passion for Helen Layton. Not even a hot-blooded Southerner could be guilty of such deliberate rascality, such ineffable folly, during the first few months after his marriage to a bautiful and wealthy wife.

No, this hypothesis must be rejected. Margaret Capella had drifted apart from her husband almost as soon as they reached England on their return as man and wife. Capella, miserable and disillusioned buried alive in a country place—for such must existence in Beechcroft mean to a man of his inclinations—had discovered a startling contrast between his passionate and moody spouse, and the bright, pleasant-mannered girl whose illfortune it was to create discord between the inmates of the Hall.

This theory did not wholly exonerate the Italian, but it explained a good deal. The barrister saw no cause as yet to suspect Capella of the young baronet's murder. Were he guilty of that ghastly crime, his motive must have been to secure for himself the position he was now deliberately imperilling—all for a girl's pretty face.

The explanation would not suffice. Brett had seen much that is hidden from public ken in the vagaries of criminals, but he had never yet met a man wholly bad, and at the same time in full possession of his senses.

To adopt the hasty judgment arrived at by Hume and Mrs. Eastham, Capella must be deemed capable of murdering his wife's brother, of bringing about the death of his wife after securing the reversion of her vast property to himself, and of falling in love with Helen—all in the same breath. This species of criminality was only met with in lunatics, and Capella impressed the barrister as an emotional personage, capable of supreme good as of supreme evil, but quite sane.

The question to be solved was this: Why did Capella and his wife quarrel in the first instance? Perhaps, that way, light might come.

To Be Continued.

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THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1921.

A lazy man thinks a game of checkers is violent exercise.

Those who never have an idea of their own are the first to knock the ideas of others.

Paris women are wearing longer skirts to conceal the cotton tops of their silk stockings, proving that modesty has nothing to do with style.

Mrs. Harding's favorite color is blue—for clothes, not Sunday.

When some men fail in everything they undertake they begin to write novels.

In the army many a doughboy used his pants as a pillow and there were no wives around waiting for a chance to frisk the pockets either.

Even Will Hays, as postmaster general, could never eliminate "please remit" from the mails.

There wouldn't be any use following the advice of a college professor who says men should be trained for marriage. Such a training would be a waste of time for the wives would have to train them again.

Mr. Debs announces that he will remain in prison until the end of his term. It's kind of him to be so obliging.

One advantage of being a man is that you don't have to struggle with a hair net every day.

Scientists say comets carry live disease germs. But who's going to get near a comet?

After asking for more pay 105 Russian laborers were promptly hanged. And still there are people who howl for sovietism.

Airplane passengers must pay according to their weight. Nobody loves a fat man.

What has become of Teddy Roosevelt's fifth cousin?

Nobody could have expected the allied council would try to make the way of the transgressor easy.

Wilson is going to write a book. So is D'Annunzio and so did Ludendorff. Writing books seems to be the favorite occupation of those who are down and out.

Of course there are men who look good in derby hats but they number only about 25 per cent of those who wear them.

If a woman is ever elected president of the United States her husband probably will attract lots of attention when he goes to New York to purchase his White House wardrobe.

If everything grew in the garden like it does in the seed catalogue wouldn't this be a wonderful world?

If all the pessimists were killed every man, woman and child surviving would have about three graves each to dig before all the dead could be buried.

An Iowa man recently had a grain of corn removed from his ear where it had lodged 32 years ago. Evidently he didn't have a wife to keep his ears clean for him.

An optimist is a girl with a double chin who is happy because she hasn't a triple one.

Mr. Harding is capable of picking his cabinet without the help of Sylvester Viereck. The latter's assistance would spoil any cabinet.

Gemany insists that it can't pay its debt to the allies. It also insisted at one time that it couldn't sign the peace treaty.

Where common sense governs men are sure to get justice. Where selfishness rules they "get it in the neck."

When a man is unemployed he wants work, not sympathy.

After having been given a close race by recent profiteering prices, Mount Everest, in the Himalayas, is still the world's highest peak.

A Revolution Overdue

Will H. Hays says that making changes in the apportionment of delegates to the national convention "may result in something of a revolution in the Republican party organizations in the south."

We should say it may.

The apportionment in the case of southern delegates has been a scandal. It has had as much as anything to do with the eight years of unpopularity under which the party has suffered the severest punishment of its career. The delegates bore no relation to the Republican vote in the south. They represented no influence for Republicanism. They were merely convention votes, and as such they were traded and manipulated, often offsetting and cancelling the decision of delegates from states and sections where the party had power and a voice. The frequent quarrels among rival southern delegations were disputes involving the loaves and fishes of politics and had nothing to do with partisan principles or with factional splits as they occur in the north. The cynical business of drumming up votes in the south in advance of a national convention has reacted on the party, delivering it not southern support which it couldn't by any possibility get, but bringing down on it the wrath of independent northern electors.

The revolution which Will H. Hays takes thought of has been long overdue. It should have come about years ago. Such a process is as necessary to the welfare of the Republican party as cleansing a corrupt municipality of grafters.

Small Men Made Smaller

Certain disadvantages, of scarce less importance than the advantages, have issued from the overwhelming Republican victory of last fall. It is worth while to consider one of them.

The effect of the great landslide on the mentalities of some of the Republican captains was damaging. It stirred up their vanity. It gave them a conviction of vast and silly superiority. It brought out the more or less secret belief that partisanship was entitled solely to the rewards, that only so far as a citizen could pass the acid-test of partisanship was he worthy of being recognized.

The storm over the much-discussed appointment of Herbert Hoover to the cabinet illustrates the situation. Hoover is acknowledged to be one of the finest productions of the American social system. He is acknowledged to be of an industrious character, of shrewd judgment, of unalloyed patriotism and of the stuff of which leaders are made. Further, it is acknowledged that if he gets into the cabinet he will make it hard for every other cabinet officer to keep up with him in the matter of good works.

Still, all this is held to be of trivial moment by those Republicans who are stewing in their self-conceit. "Why the man is not a Republican," Penrose, the ultra-conservative, bellows. "Why the man is not a Republican," Hiram Johnson, the ultra-Progressive, protests. Therefore, in their opinion, Hoover is less qualified for the cabinet than a moron with a record of straight Republican voting.

Someone has spoken of the "unfaltering littleness of mankind." Witness the truth of it in this bushwhacking of Hoover. The Republican victory, for all its mightiness, merely served to make some of our small folk a good deal smaller.

The Vice in Virtue

The tendency of all modern things to become complicated is well illustrated by the virtue of thrift.

In a simpler order of living, thrift meant being industrious, being saving, accumulating money, putting the money into the safest of investments, spending nothing upon anything that could be done without.

That will not work in a world geared as it is at present. There is an invisible line which, if crossed by thrift, stops the whole show. You buy too sparingly and pretty soon the merchant is in trouble, then the wholesaler, presently the manufacturer. First thing you know you are out of a job, your investments have fallen in value or become actually endangered, you have to dig into your savings just to live.

People in Canada are realizing the complications attached to thrift. They are attempting to indicate that, while thrift is a blessing, it can be made a vice. A label that is going out on correspondence reads:

"Buy carefully, but BUY! Keep Canada Busy."

It is going to be difficult to teach folk where to draw the mark between thrift and miserliness. It is going to be difficult for the teachers to teach themselves. We imagine that some day they may fall out about it.

A generation may grow up in the next hundred years or so that will have a consciousness for fine distinctions in words and behavior and the exercise of virtues. Our own day, we fear, will never acquire it. And so, from time to time, it will follow the accepted rules of right living so painstakingly that it will work itself out of its job.

Jealousy Runs Amuck

There may have been "dollar-a-year" men during the war who used their positions to engineer fat contracts from the government. There may have been some who employed the secret information which came to them for crooked purposes.

Yet the fact remains that the "dollar-a-year" men, taken as a whole, acted unselfishly and upon the finest of patriotic motives. They leaped to the side of Uncle Sam when his own servants were in panic. They worked when these public servants were taking their long luncheons, snoozing at their desks or whining over their lack of handsome desks, the cost of living in Washington and the passing of the good, old, easy-going, indolent times. The quarters of the "dollar-a-year" men hummed with business. And at the same time, the officials at the war department were putting up signs forbidding the blowing of horns in the street below them. Rest had been rudely disturbed.

The cold fact is that the "dollar-a-year" men saved the country from collapsing under the weight of the duties the war brought upon it.

A grand post mortem is held upon the "dollar-a-year" services. Jealousy figures in it largely. The desire to save faces plays a part. The hope of avoiding new assaults on governmental red tape, governmental inefficiency, is instinct in these investigations. How far the attempt to discredit the "dollar-a-year" men is carried is well displayed by the despicable nagging of Charles M. Schwab. The spirit of jealousy would demand an acid-test of the gold in the throne of God.

Officialdom will not succeed in forcing the country to believe that the men of honest and patriotic purpose who held up the arms of Uncle Sam were all of them creatures steeped in lust, treason and dollar-madness. It can only try to do its worst.

A Rediscovered Art

One thing is certain. Brigadier General Charles G. Dawes is a cusser of parts. He would have given "What's-eatin'-ye" Johnson a run for his fame if the two had been contemporaneous. That lamented cavalry officer was credited in his day with cussing the stables at Fort Niobrara into a leaning position and then going around on the other side and straightening them up.

The regular army of the Indian campaigning times was the school in which students of profanity took their doctor's degree. There were natural advantages connected with that style of warfare which brought out the most efficient forms of strong language of which men are capable. It was really astonishing how a season of soldier work amid the dust and heat and cactus and water-shortage and indifferent food and cold nights and kicking horses and saddle-blisters would alter a mild-mannered boy from the Berkshire hills into a master of the words that lash and burn and cause

SILK SHIRTS

BY WALT MASON.

I SADLY view the silken shirts I bought some months ago (ah, me, the recollection hurts!) at fifteen bucks a throw. The world was then revolving well, the goose was hanging high; if any man had junk to sell, I was on hand to buy. The haberdasher said that day, in confidential tones, "Now, here's a shirt of blue and gray I'll sell you for two bones; of honest goods this shirt is made, of fabric good as steel; it will not warp or shrink or fade, or ravel at the heel." "What sort of skate," I asked that guy, "do you suppose I am? I don't buy things unless they're high—all cheap things are a sham. I am no piker, friend of mine, my roubles grow on trees; so show me silks that gleam and shine, and drop the wear-well wheeze." And now my once proud spirit sags, when I look in my trunk; the silken shirts are all in rags, the lot not worth a plunk. And times have sadly changed since then, and once blithe hearts are sore, and kopecks, marks and iron men grow on the trees no more. The posthole works where I'm employed are dropping men each day, and there may be an aching void where once I drew my pay. The briny from my sad eyes squirts, I heave a sigh of woe, when I survey those silken shirts I bought some months ago.

The George Matthew Adams Service.

the lignite outcroppings to become by day a pillar of a cloud and by night a pillar of fire. The pack animals were loaded in the morning with the aid of the most awful impiety, kept from rolling their packs off by means of malediction and rescued at dusk from quicksands under the faint blue light of execration.

Indian fighting went out of vogue. Soldiers were transferred at irregular intervals from post to post in upholstered steam cars. The packer lost the art of tying the diamond hitch. Young officers, delicately perfumed, practiced in kid gloves at bridge building. The temperately tongued lieutenant jumped in promotion over files of the grizzled and gnarled and coarse creatures who had no argument for preferment except the record of running the moccasins off of Apaches who had knifed the feet off of the children of white settlers. The blue-backed army regulations forbade the employment of anything worse than "darn" when on payday night the enlisted man turned the street cars of the garrison town over upon their sides.

We gather, from Brigadier General Dawes, that France acted as a sort of restorative to that science which languished so long in the army. It accounts for the imperishable record of the mule-driving corps and perhaps for the fact that stores of materials broke out suddenly into flames and ammunition dumps, far from the enemy's lines, blew up and devastated the fair acres of Normandy.

Vassar girls want men to wear knee breeches to harmonize with knee skirts. The girls ought to reconsider, for what would be revealed by the breeches wouldn't harmonize with anything but broomsticks in most cases.

Uncle Sam to Europe: "Go ahead and disarm; I won't shoot."

ABE MARTIN

Even genuine merit has t' be advertised before it pays.

Th' trouble with bein' mentioned fer Harding's cabinet is that it makes you too great t' finally accept a postoffice.

VARIETIES

Except in Bengal Hindoos usually wear a turban or cap.

Great Britain began to abandon tariffs in favor of free trade in 182[illegible].

Ancient Latin writers mention adulteration of flour with white clay.

The Roman emperors lent money on land.

Flowers of the tea plant somewhat resemble those of the strawberry plant.

It is said that crocodiles moan and sigh like a person in distress to attract people to the spot.

On a big liner about 3,000 pieces of glass and crockery are said to be broken during each voyage.

About 60 per cent of the gross profits made by industry in Great Britain is paid out in taxation.

A red moon is one of the most certain indications of strong winds or gales.

The best cotton yarn weighs one pound for every 588,000 yards of thread.

Clothing made of feathers as a substitute for wool has been invented by an Italian priest.

A bear rarely lives more than 10 years, a wolf 20, and a fox 16.

Many sailors have a prejudice against ships whose names begin with "T."

Johnstown and Gloversville, N. Y., are said to supply more than one-half of the gloves and mittens worn in the United States.

In some of the public libraries in London the racing news is cut out of the newspapers before they are put on the files for readers.

From 60 to 70 per cent of the world's production of copper is used in normal times in the electrical industry.

Mexico has a tribe of Indians whose language is limited to about 300 words and who cannot count more than ten.

The London firm of Ravenscroft, the royal robe makers, has worked for each successive monarch since Queen Anne.

One of the best known women writers of South America is Zoila Aurora Caceras, the daughter of the president of Peru.

Beira, in Portuguese East Africa, is a city of zinc. For all the buildings and almost everything else, from railway cars to coffins, zinc is used.

A curious fact has been noticed by Arctic travelers—snow, when at a very low temperature, absorbs moisture and dries garments.

London alone of all the European cities has not suffered from invasion for nine centuries. It has not undergone a siege since the barbaric age.

The horse has been traced back to an ancestor hardly larger than a fox, with four toes on each of the front feet and three on the back ones.

The longest tunnel in the world, 15 miles in length, is planned by a Russian railroad to save an 81[illegible] mile detour.

The Queensland government is planning to import several species of insects that are destructive to the prickly pear.

The Cebu coal mines and those in Mindanao are to be developed by Philippine capital, the indicated output being enough to care for the entire coal trade in the islands.

English scientists have decided that passing electricity through freshly cut timber makes it more resistant against decay from fungus growth.

With the exception of General Pershing, Hanford McNider of Iowa has more decorations than any other American who served in the United States army.

Some one has taken the trouble to compute that it would take as many states the size of Massachusetts to make a United States as it takes days to make a leap year.

Chemists from paper manufacturing houses are experimenting with certain deposits of peat in Ireland, the peat being used in place of wood pulp in the making of paper.

An abundance of turpentine is obtained from the Douglass fir trees in British Columbia, as much as 3 gallons being taken frequently from one tree, without in any way injuring it.

Coal was first used as fuel in London during the reign of Edward I, but as the smoke was dense and was thought to corrupt the air, it forbade its use by a royal proclamation in 1278.

Navigation on the Rhine is to be greatly increased, Swiss engineers having perfected plans to continue it to Lake Constance, using a series of locks from which electric power will be developed.

Alberta, Canada, is not over-populated, the recent census showing only two persons to each square mile of territory. There are many wide stretches of country there entirely uninhabited.

OLD-TIMER RECALLS GOOD OLD SONGS OF LONG AGO IN DAYS BEFORE JAZZ EXISTED

WE have heard Melba. We have heard Garden. We have sat tranced while the divine Curci poured forth her premeditated art. We have seen Farrar's bosom heaving with high priced melody. And once, in a day further removed, we listened to Patti and the raindrops on the roof at the same time—a Lilliputian figure she seemed from the skiey seat we occupied, and her voice like that of Keats' nightingale when it "faded far away into the forest dim." They were all that they were cracked up to be, in their way—we'll admit that. But, sitting today in our old Morris chair by the inglenook, a constant reader of the Forty-Year-Ago column and considerably frosted as to the pumpkin, we have been thumbing over a portfolio of the old songs that we used to sing in those good old days, and we are here to tell you that we wouldn't swap the memories they arouse for all the arias and high C's that these distinguished artists ever put over the footlights. We will make one exception—that was Patti's Last Rose of Summer. That always did hit the spot, even though the old girl always sang it on compulsion.

Do not misunderstand me. We are for art—with both feet. Those higher flights of song have their uses, like Shakespeare and the musical glasses. But the only associations they awaken in our minds are those that are linked with footlights, artificial scenery, sounding brass, bareback performers, ushers and swallowtail coats. They have no place in those secret chambers of the heart where hang the portraits of the girls we used to love from 16 up to the matrimonial line. They have no power to evoke memories of mellow moons, sighing winds, distant dales, lights gleaming in the sycamores, homesteads by the sea, morning glory vines, mocking birds, home and mother, not to mention the gardens of Gambrinus and the tremulous melodies of the homeward serenades. For these, give us the good old songs that we used to sing in the dear days of youth and heard sung so often by our favorite minstrels of the boards, now, alas, sung or heard no more. And none, with a kindred kick, have come to take their place.

Do you remember the night—that one bright, particular night—that you took your light guitar and went with the boys to her window and sang, Alice, Where Art Thou? We do. Alice wasn't her name. None of the names that were attached to those old songs—Arabella, Leonaro, Genevieve, Georgianna, Juanita, Kathleen—were ever borne by the girls whose faces were in our hearts as we sang them. Our Alice was, named Lizzie—she's one of those grayhaired mothers now. That's her boy that's president of the Quality Hill bank. It seems but yesterday that we lined up, at 1 a. m., beneath her window and a full August moon and roused the neighborhood with:

"The birds are sleeping gently,
sweet Lyra gleameth bright,
Her rays tinge the forest and all
seem glad tonight.
The winds sighing by me, cooling my fevered brow,
The stream flows as ever, but,
Alice, where art thou?"

Come to recollect, Alice didn't show up that night, but her father did. He was rather a crusty old fellow who didn't like to be disturbed. He raised the window gently above where we stood. At first we thought it was Alice. Then we heard the old man's voice, ominously bland, hoarsely whispering down through the night: "How many of you are there, boys?" "Four," we answered, expectantly. "Well, just divide this among you," he said, as he dropped a huge, round, yellow substance that had all the semblance of an over-ripe pumpkin though it was shattered beyond recognition on the tenor's head. But even that could not subdue our ardor. Lightly we brushed the fragments from our garments and went away trailing behind us the strains of "My Bonnie lies over the ocean, bring back, bring back, bring back my bonnie to me, to me."

That was a quartet, we remember, that went in strong on the sentimental stuff. Sweet Marie was a prime favorite. Have you forgotten it?

"I've a secret in my heart, Sweet Marie,
A tale I would impart, love to thee;
Every daisy in the dell knows my secret, knows it well,
And yet I dare not tell, Sweet Marie.
A feeling most divine comes to me;
All the world is full of spring, full of warblers on the wing,
And I listen while they sing, Sweet Marie.
Come to me, Sweet Marie, Sweet Marie, come to me,
Not because your face is fair, love, to see,
But your soul, so pure and sweet, makes my happiness complete,
Makes me falter at your feet, Sweet Marie."

Talk about "sweetness and light"—show us a song of these later days that can touch Sweet Marie for the very essences of saccharine delight! A companion piece—as the book agents would say—was the Spanish Cavalier, full of romance and with a little moral advice thrown in. Let's see—what was the tune? Oh, yes—

A Spanish cavalier stood in his retreat,
And on his guitar played a tune, dear.
With music so sweet, he'd oft-times repeat,
The blessing of my country and you, dear;
Say, darling, say, when I am far away,
Sometimes you may think of me, dear.
Bright sunny days will soon fade away,
Remember what I say and be true, dear.

And true she was, we'll warrant—if not to the singer, to some other fellow who perhaps sang it just as sweetly. Of course Juanita and Genevieve ought not to be forgotten, though we fear they are. They were the stand-bys of the roving quartets of those good old days.

Sunday Night Melodies.

Then there were the parlor melodies—the songs we used to sing late into the Sunday nights as we foregathered around the piano or the organ. There was one old song, we remember, that voiced the very atmosphere of those choral home parties. It was Maggie Murphy's Home. The chorus went in this fashion:

On Sunday nights 'tis my delight
and pleasure, don't you see,
Meeting all the girls and all the
boys that work downtown
with me.
There's an organ in the parlor
to give the house a tone,
And you're welcome every evening at Maggie Murphy's
home.

The Letter in the Candle was sure to be called for—suggested, perhaps, by the low flickering of the kerosene lamp on the piano top, and other things, too, because in those days we always wrote letters to our girls, even when we were in the same neighborhood. It always hit a tender spot—that Letter in the Candle. Here it is:

There's a letter in the candle and
it points direct to me.
How the little spark is shining,
from whoever can it be?
It gets brighter still and brighter, like a little sunny ray,
And I dare to guess the writer,
for it drives suspense away.
Bright spark of hope, shed your
beams on me
And send a loving message from
far across the sea.
Bright spark of hope, shed your
beams on me
And speed the loving message
from far across the sea.

We were mighty strong for the "far-away" songs—The Banks of the Wabash, My Old Kentucky Home, The Blue Alsatian Mountains, The Yellow Rose of Texas and Mid the Green Fields of Virginia—they were "very mellowing to the organ," as Silas Wegg used to say. Down on the Farm was a great favorite, though the most of us had never been on one—perhaps that was the reason. But, believe us, it made a fellow hanker for the greenery, all right, and does yet. It was full of the heart pulling stuff. Of course you have not forgotten that one:

When a boy I used to dwell in a
home I loved to well,
Far away among the clover
and the bees,
Where the morning glory vine
round the cabin porch did
twine,
And the robin redbreast sang
among the trees.
Many weary years have passed
since I saw the old home
last
And mem'ry dear steals o'er
me like a charm,
Every old familiar place, every
kind and loving face,
In my boyhood's happy home
—down-on-the-f-a-a-r-r-m-m."

From the seductions of the farm to the glamours of the city was an easy transition in those days of eternal youth. We went in a good deal for the melancholy stuff—we were a tender-hearted bunch. After the Ball always had a tender appeal for us—it gave us a feeling of having had a society fling and realized the shallowness of it all. The chorus ran:

After the ball is over, after the
break of morn,
After the dancers' leaving, after
the stars are gone.
Many a heart is aching, if you
could see them all,
Many the hopes that have vanished, a-f-t-e-r the Ball.

And the girl that we loved and lost? We kept her memory green with Dreamy Eyes That Haunt Me Still":

Far away in mem'ry's valley
steals my heart in sweet delight,
To my little sweetheart Allie,
who was once my life and
light,
She has left me sad and lonely,
tears unbidden come at will,
She has left me only—dreamy
eyes that haunt me still!
She has left me sad and lonely
wandering down life's rugged hill,
She has left me nothing only—
dreamy eyes that haunt me
still!

The "Mother" Songs.

With the "dreamy eyes" went No One to Love":

No one to love, none to caress,
Roving alone in the wild wilderness,
Sad is my heart, joy is unknown,
For in my sorrow I'm weeping
alone.
No gentle voice, no tender smile
Makes me rejoice or my cares
beguile.

And now, girls, before we put the old portfolio away, we want to ask you, what's become of the good old "mother" songs? Are there no old gray-haired mothers in these days, or has she been forgotten entirely in the reign of jazz? We sure remembered her in those old days and gave her plenty of space—and were none the worse for it, you may believe. In our day "Mother" was right up to the front with the "Hallies," the "Genevieves," the "Juanitas" and the "Leonoras." Everybody sang about her—the vaudeville artist, the glee clubs, the music hall girls, the quartets and even her wandering boy with his foot upon the rail. Boys, Listen to Your Mother, Be Kind to Mother When I'm Gone, Just to See Mother's Face Again, Why Does Mother Stay So Long, Kiss Me, Mother, Kiss Your Darling, Lean Your Head Upon My Breast, The Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother, As I Sat Upon My Dear Old Mother's Knee—these and a score of other popular maternal tributes come to mind. In one strain or another they voiced such honorable and tender sentiments as these:

I'm not ashamed to call her
mother,
Even though her hair is turned gray.
I'm not ashamed to call her
mother,
Here upon the crowded street
today.
I've come back to cheer her
lonely heart, girls,
I've come back to make the old
place bright,
I've come back to bask in her
sweet smile, girls,
I'm going home with her tonight.

Help of Red Cross Saves Millions in China From Death

Relief from the famine ravaging 10,000,000 Chinese is foreseen by Julean Arnold, American commercial attache at Peking. He says in a cablegram received by the department of commerce that present plans for checking the famine, together with the mild winter, should do much to alleviate suffering in the inland province.

Arnold gave great credit to the American Red Cross, which is feeding 17,000 daily, and says plans are being made for the dredging of the grand canal and other chinese public works will prevent pauperizing the people of the inland districts. He adds that in some districts, isolated from the famine areas, there is already an actual surplus of food and that plans to bring this overland to the starving millions are rapidly being carried out.

The commercial attache says certain areas of China are affected annually by famine and he lays great stress on the need of American aid in educating the people how to properly farm their lands and build roads communicating with outside provinces.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

SENATE committee on immigration voted to reject the Johnson bill, passed by the house, suspending immigration for one year, and to take up the Dillingham bill, limiting immigration to 5 per cent of each nationality already in the country.

The senate naval affairs committee reported unfavorably the Borah resolution providing for a six months' naval holiday, supporting instead the policy of the general board of the navy calling for continuation of the building program until the American navy is the equal of any other power.

A request from Joseph P. Tumulty, made without the knowledge or authority of President Wilson, led to the reversal by the secretary of labor of the order deporting Donal O'Callaghan.

Manufacturers of straw hats, toys, watches and other commodities sought protective duties at the general tariff revision hearings before the house ways and means committee.

An overexpenditure of $1,000,000 for prohibition enforcement during the last year was disclosed by Representative Good of Iowa, chairman of the appropriations committee. Chairman Good warned congress public will not stand for increased taxation.

Secretary Baker gives report on military strength of world's nations.

The White House grounds and the first floor of the mansion will be thrown open to the public as soon as President-elect Harding assumes office.

President Wilson will not only remain in Washington after March 4, but will continue to take an active interest in politics and national and international affairs.

Cables to bureau of foreign and domestic commerce show unsatisfactory business and financial conditions in all parts of the world. A slight improvement is noted in the orient.

Hopes for immigration restriction legislation at this session of congress were revived when the senate committee reported the Dillingham percentage restriction bill.

A determined drive to force consideration of packers legislation by the house at the present session of congress has been begun by farm and labor organizations.

Investigation of the West Virginia coal mining troubles and recommendation by the committee on education and labor of proper legislative remedies is provided for in a resolution introduced by Senator Johnson of California.

Increased duties on leather goods and continuance of the free importation of hides were urged by the leather tanning industry before the house ways and means committee.

Controller of the Currency John Skelton Williams in his annual report flays profiteers, declaring prices of steel and iron and coal still are too high.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston told the senate judiciary committee one allied nation had proposed cancellation of war loans, but refused to name the nation.

The Chamber of Commerce of the United States is vigorously opposing legislation pending in congress which, in the view of the chamber, provides for government operation of industry.

American newspaper publishers before the ways and means committee advocated free entry of news print paper from all foreign countries as well as Canada. They replied to a proposal by news print manufacturers that duty on news print be made $15 a ton except on that coming from Canada, which would enter duty free.

Gen. Pershing in a letter to Representative Flood (Democrat), Virginia, declined the invitation to appear before the war investigating committee, declaring that critics of the American expeditionary forces have already been "completely answered in each instance."

Inability of its proponents to muster the necessary two-thirds vote to suspend the rules of the house resulted in the failure of a resolution designed to prevent abandonment of Camp Funston, Kan. The vote was 172 to 110, or 16 less than the required number.

Representative Pell (Democrat), New York, introduced a bill exempting the salaries of the President and Vice-President from provisions of the income tax law.

In asking the rules committee to give consideration of the packer control bill privileged status, Chairman Haugen of the agricultural committee, declared that laws now in force are inadequate for control and regulation of the meat packing industry.

The treasury would be authorized to purchase $100,000,000 of bonds of the federal farm loan banks during this and the next fiscal year under an amendment to the agricultural bill proposed by Senators Swanson and Glass of Virginia.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I hope we return to normalcy but not so far that we will have to put on our shirts by pulling them over our heads again."

Life's Discomforts.

Trying to look natural before a camera in a photographer's studio.

If gasoline continues to drop in price a man won't have any argument with which to persuade his wife that the family doesn't need a flivver.

COLLAR BUTTONS.

This world would be a wonderful place for members of the masculine sex if it were not for razors and collar buttons. Of the two the latter is the worst nuisance. It causes more profanity than any inanimate object in existence and almost as much as a nagging wife causes. A man becomes accustomed to shaving. The more he shaves the easier it is to shave. Only the bewhiskered gentlemen fear the razor.

But collar buttons rise up to plague a male as soon as he is old enough to wear collars. Women can't understand why men hate a collar button. Of course a mother has to look out for the collar button of her son who is too young to keep tab on it, but mothers are accustomed to disappearing hairpins, and collar buttons do not bother them much.

The only thing that will make a collar button tame is suspension of the force of gravity which makes a special effort to pull the button towards the floor. No matter how good a grip its owner has on it the button often escapes his clutch and drops.

Once on the floor the collar button becomes invisible. That's another drawback. It disappears as rapidly as an eight-cylinder auto carrying an eloping couple away from an irate father. It vanishes like a cloud of smoke in a 50-mile-an-hour gale. When it drops to the floor it always rolls under something, usually the bed. The only way to find it is to think where it couldn't possibly roll and look for it there. If you drop the button while standing in one corner of the room and the bed is in the other corner the place where the button will be found is under the bed. And nine times out of ten it will be lying out of sight behind a castor. If a man should drop his collar button in the middle of a desert he would find it behind a cactus bush a mile away.

Men spend half their lives looking for wives, jobs and collar buttons, and the latter is the most difficult to find. It's no wonder men get rheumatism easily as they crawl around on the floor so much looking for a collar button. It's the only exercise some of them ever take. One reason why wealthy men employ valets is so they'll have someone to search for their lost buttons. A valet earns his money.

If you have a good grip and manage to retain control of your collar button it will get revenge by tinting your Adam's apple a beautiful pea green. A collar button is a cunning little thing, too cunning for its own good and the good of its owner.

Useless Occupation.

Cranking a flivver when the gas tank is empty.

Dislikes of a Man.

Rubbers.
Long Fingernails.
A Saw-toothed Collar.
Long Skirts.
Five-Cent Cigars.
Bills.

A Pessimist Is—

A man who goes to bed in the evening of a sunshiny day believing that it will rain the next morning.

THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week.

"Shadow Waldron; he is sure to expose himself sooner or later. I can see no other point to work from; but, first of all, we must get away from here, out of the hands of these fellows. Could you find your way to the stairs in the dark?"

"Yes. I have been here often."

"Then I am going to turn out this light before opening the door."

We stood in the intense blackness, listening for any warning sound without, my grasp on the knob. The silence was so intense I could hear her soft breathing at my shoulder; then her hand rested upon mine in restraint.

"Just a moment, Philip Severn," she whispered. "You must not feel that I am indifferent to all you are doing for me. It is wonderful to be trusted as you trust, when everything looks wrong. Perhaps that is why I cannot say more—it really means so much to me that you accept my word without a question."

"I am afraid I haven't—always."

"You have been a considerate gentleman. I realize now how thoroughly this has tested you. Nor is the test over. I cannot talk freely here, or explain; only insist that my purpose is a worthy one of which you need not be ashamed. You accept me just as I am?"

"Without a question, or a doubt," I answered, returning the firmness of her grasp, "and asking only one pledge."

"What is that?"

"That you will not go away again, leaving me helpless to find you."

She caught her breath quickly as if in surprise.

"That is not much to promise, is it! Yes. I give the pledge; you shall find me, when you will."

"Then I am satisfied, whatever mystery still fronts me. Now, let us try our luck."

She led the way confidently enough, moving silently along the wall, I keeping close so as to touch her. Intensely dark as the room was she exhibited no hesitancy, and a few steps brought us forth into the hall at the head of a flight of stairs leading downward. My fingers gripped the banisters, while she stood aside to let me pass. Beneath all was black and silent.

"You better go ahead now; the next flight is directly beyond this, and ends at the street door."

"What is the next floor like?"

"Just a large reception hall, the chambers are all to the rear."

"You will follow?"

"Of course; I shall keep right behind you."

We went down step by step, not a stair creaking, or a sound louder than our own breathing. The staircase was wider than that above, and thickly carpeted; occasionally her hand encountered mine as we grasped the rail for guidance. I reached the last step, warned by the newel post, and felt ahead with one groping foot to assure myself of the level beyond. Her fingers grasped my sleeve, and lips almost at my ear, whispered a barely audible warning.

"Look to the right! What is that?"

CHAPTER XXV.

Out of Darkness, a Clew.

It was a dull, red glow, a mere pinprick in the black curtain, yet it seemed to change in brilliancy, like an evil eye winking at us out of the dark. There was something uncanny about the thing, yielding me no suggestion as to what it could be, yet frightening by its baleful gleam at such a time and place. We crouched lower behind the rail, motionless, staring at the thing in startled fascination. Then there was borne to my nostrils the faint odor of tobacco smoke; it must be a man sitting there smoking; what we saw was the red tip of his cigar.

Could we slip by unheard? I doubted it, yet, whatever happened, one of us, at least, must escape from the house before any alarm was sounded. This fellow would be a guard, but it was not likely that others were far away; beyond doubt within easy sound of his voice. There was but one chance left—for her to slip silently down that other flight of stairs to the street door, while I remained behind to protect her flight. If there was no alarm, no notice taken of her passage, possibly I might venture to follow without being overheard; but she must go first, her step was light, and she was more sure of the way. Besides, I could block pursuit, by a fight if necessary, and thus give her ample time in which to unchain and open that front door. Once without these fellows would never follow. These considerations flashed instantly through my mind, the blazing tip of that cigar glowing red before me. It did not change its position, evidence that the smoker had overheard nothing thus far to disturb his serenity. The odor of tobacco became more noticeable. I put my lips close against the girl's ear.

"It is a guard there smoking. Don't try to answer, but do exactly as I say. One of us, at least, must get out; you stand the better chance, with my remaining behind to hold those fellows back if there should be any alarm. If there is not, I'll follow. Do you understand? —answer with your hand."

I felt the firm pressure of her fingers in quick response.

"Go straight ahead, and never mind me. Whatever happens behind you, unlock the door and get outside. Not a sound that you can help. Are you ready?"

Again the clasp of her fingers made answer, silent but obedient.

"The fellow evidently hasn't heard anything yet—you better go."

I felt her creep past me without a sound, her hand slipping from my grasp as her foot touched the level floor of the hall. She was invisible, no longer even a shadow in the black gloom. I only knew she was gone, as I bent anxiously forward, watchful of the red glow of that mysterious cigar. The fellow rose up, and stretched, the silence echoing each sound. Would he come forward, or sit down again? I could only crouch low behind the newel post, judging his movements by the erratic motions of that glow of ash. The girl must be at the foot of the stairs by this time, but not the slightest sound had come back to me from the black gulf below, into which she had disappeared like a veritable ghost.

Then suddenly from somewhere a chain clanked faintly; the ear could not determine from what direction the sound came, yet it was clear enough to be heard plainly. The man stood still, evidently listening; I lost sight of the red glow, as though he had removed the cigar from between his lips, and slowly straightened myself up, braced for any emergency. She had reached the outside door, and was preparing to open it. For an instant nothing happened; I caught a glimmer once more of the cigar tip, as the stub was resumed, and the fellow sucked to get it alight. He took a step forward, and stopped, assured by the silence that all was well. Then the sharp resounding click of a heavy lock echoed up from beneath, like the tap of a hammer.

The fellow snapped on the electricity, flooding the large hall, and, uttering a gruff oath, started forward. We met face to face, both blinded by the sudden glare, although I was better prepared for the encounter than he. There was nothing else for it but to fight it out. If I ran the act would only expose her before she could distance pursuit; besides, that first glimpse had revealed my antagonist, and I was glad—it was "Gentleman George!" He knew me almost at the same instant, spitting out a curse as he reached back for his gun.

"You, hey! How the hell did you get down here!"

But I was quicker, the move ready, gripping the wrist, and twisting the arm back until the torture caused him to drop the weapon, as we struggled back and across the width of the hall. I had held him a coward, but he fought desperately enough now, exhibiting a cat-like strength and agility which tested my power unexpectedly. We were both weaponless, relying only on the efficacy of bare hands, but he turned into a savage, a dangerous fighter who cared only to disable his opponent in any way possible. He gave me no chance to strike, nor to break away, but boned in relentlessly, in regular bar-room style, using fists, nails, teeth, and knees, in the hope of winning quickly. It was like battling with a wild cat, infuriated, crazed with hate and fear. And for the moment the fellow had me, driving me back against the rail, helpless before the fierceness of his assault. I could not breathe, or think, making no effort except to defend myself.

Someone was coming. I could hear a voice, and flying steps on the stairs; then a woman's scream from somewhere above. I broke away, getting a grip on his throat, and feeling my feet firm on the floor. He could see what I couldn't, and found voice in spite of my throttling.

"It's that damned skunk, Severn, got out. Hit him, Ivan! Smash in, I've got the guy—quick now!"

I whirled with him, ducking my own head behind his shoulder, gaining as I did so one blurred glimpse of Waldron as he swung full at me with what looked like the leg of a chair. Harris caught the full force of the blow just over his eyes and the power of it, added to the swirl of my arms sent him hurtling along the rounded rail, headlong down the stairs. Waldron stood paralyzed, stunned, his hands still on the club, his eyes following that flying figure. With all my strength I drove a fist flat to his face, and, as he reeled, stumbling backward, endeavoring to retain his feet, I sprang past, and raced down the steps. The body lay at the bottom motionless, huddled up in such fashion as to block the door. Without a doubt but that the man was dead, I thrust the form to one side, leaped through the opening, and crashed the door behind me.

I had but one thought—to get away from there; to seek immediate security, and an opportunity to consider the situation. My mind was in a chaos, aware only of the horror I had witnessed, the scene from which I was endeavoring to escape. This was murder, a murder Waldron would doubtless attempt to swear on me. But would he? Would the fellow dare? To do so would reveal everything—the conspirators' meeting, the plot to rob, the death of Alva, the cause of my being there in the house. Yet what could he say otherwise to account for the killing of Harris? He would have to explain; he could never hide, or destroy the body. Miss Gessler had said there were roomers on that floor, and I had heard the screams of a woman. Whatever happened, I must get away, and learn later what course he chose to pursue. If I only know where the girl was I might hope to arrange some defense, some excuse for my presence, some reason for the fight in which I had been engaged. Others might have seen the blow struck. But I was sure of nothing, not even that she would come forward voluntarily when she heard of the affair.

I turned to the left, afraid of the bright lights, and the street cars, and plunged into the depths of an alley. Beyond was a dark street along which I ran for two blocks, then suddenly crouched in an areaway to permit a policeman to saunter by. He saw nothing, but I lay quiet until he turned from sight at the next block, and then moved on, slinking through the shadows, and cutting across an open lot through a tangle of weeds. I may have gone a mile, twisting and turning before I came to what evidently was a small hotel. Here I encountered a cab, an old horse cab, the driver half asleep inside. I hung back in the dark shade afraid to awaken the fellow, yet I knew little of that part of the city, and must find transportation of some kind. An old-time cabby was not liable to care who his fare might be so long as he was well paid. Encouraged by this reflection, I stepped over to the curb.

"Engaged, my man?"

He came to life in an instant, tumbling out of his comfortable quarters to face me.

"No, sir. I never heard you comin', sir. Bin a bit quiet about here tonight."

He stopped, as though just noticing my appearance under the dim street lights.

"Yer bin hurt, sir?" he asked solicitously. "Yer coat's all tore, and there's some blood on yer face."

"A small fight, that's all, in a saloon over west. Any place around here where I could wash up?"

"Sure; right in yere; there ain't nobody 'round to bother. I'll show you."

He opened a little side-door, and I followed down a narrow hallway to a small washroom, lighted by a single gas jet turned low. A glance at the mirror proved how badly I needed the wash, and I flung off my coat, and filled a basin with water. The cabby turned up the light, and watched me curiously. He was a chunk of a man, with red, good-humored face, round as an apple, evidently delighted to have some one to companion with at this weird hour of the morning.

"They got yer one good 'un, anyhow," he remarked. "Feller whut struck yer must've hed a ring on ter make thet gash."

"There were two of them," I answered, spluttering through the water I was using liberally. "I may have hurt one of the fellows, so you keep still—will you?"

"Me! Shucks, I don't talk about my fares none. Thet ain't business. We git some queer ones, I tell yer, on a night cab. I picked one up night before last down by the west-side docks, who'd been in some kind of a fracas—enyhow, he wus sure scared half ter death. Looked like a foreigner, an' was draggin' a grip 'long with him. Got off at Jersey ferry, I reckon."

"When was that?" I was using the towel by this time, eyeing the loquacious speaker over the edge.

"Night afore last."

"Yes, but what time?"

"'Bout midnight; I hed a fare down thet way, an' wus drivin' back empty, when he hollered to me to stop. Gosh, the feller tumbled in like there was a ghost after him, an' sed I wus ter drive like hell."

"What makes you think he was foreign?"

"The cut of his jib mostly; then he didn't git his English just right—excited, I reckon—an' once he ripped off a word er two I sorter took ter be Russian or Polish."

"Had the grip with him, did he?"

"Yep; black, 'bout medium size. The fellow wasn't overly big himself, an' it was quite a lug for him; it bumped against his legs when he toted it. I wouldn't a thought nuthin' more 'bout it, only I got hol' of a paper, an' read how there wus a guy croaked that same night over in Jersey. It sorter made me think o' this feller, just because he wus so damned scared. It wus sorter funny where he had me set him down, too, after midnight, thet way."

"Where was that?"

"Colmar Buildin' on Broad Street. Wa'n't a darn light from top to bottom. He didn't let me pull up there—not by a damn sight. I had ter let him out a block away, around the corner. But somehow I sorter wanted ter know just where the bloke went, so I slipped off the box, an' took a peek. He turned in there, where it wus blacker than a stack o' black cats, an' thet's the last I seen of him. S'pose he wus the duck who did that job, sir?"

"He might have been, of course. Did you report it to the police?"

"Lord, no; if us fellers told the cops half we know they wouldn't get no sleep at all. I ain't sed nothin' to nobody. Only pickin' you up yere just now sorter made me think of the cuss again. Ready to go now, sir?"

CHAPTER XXVI.

In the Colmar Building.

His horse was not a fast traveler, yet this afforded me time to think over my own situation, as well as this clew so unconsciously furnished me by the loquacious driver. Here was something to start on, at least, revealing a new angle, and yielding a measure of hope. The chances were that this mysterious passenger of two nights before had no connection with the Alva case; yet there remained a possibility. The hour, the place, his evident fear of pursuit, his eager desire to get out of sight, the heavy bag he carried, and his being a foreigner of some kind, all combined to stimulate my suspicion. Who the fellow could be was beyond guess. No one answering that description had yet been considered; perhaps that was why we had been led so far astray. The Colmar Building! My recollection of the place was vague, a huge pile on Broad near Wall, devoted largely to brokers' offices, absolutely deserted at night, except by scrubwomen and a watchman or two. A tenant might slip in at such an hour, yet he would be fortunate indeed to escape the observation of some one along the halls, or on the staircase. I felt confident a careful questioning among the night employes would give some line on the identity of the man, even if there should prove no other means of locating him. I would make the trial anyway, as soon as I had decided my own immediate course of action; that must be figured out first.

A faint glimmer of dawn was in the air, and the streets we traversed were almost completely deserted. Occasionally a taxi passed, and I could hear streetcars in the distance, with here and there a belated pedestrian homeward bound. A policeman yawned on a corner curiously watching us go by, and a porter was sweeping out a saloon. Even night-life had died out in this vacant hour between night and day. It was like a ghost city, yet as I stared rather dumbly at these things, and the broad back of the driver in front, his horse plodding steadily over the smooth pavement, I was conscious of being able to think clearly—the first paralyzing effect of fear was passing away. One thing was settled; I must go back to the hotel. If I was to pay my bill and depart I would lose all connection with Marie Gessler; she would then possess no means of finding me. I could not seek her, but she possessed my address, and must surely endeavor to communicate with me before night. The only thing, then, was to remain and wait for her call. Yet this surely exposed me to the danger of arrest, if Waldron named me to the police in connection with the death of Harris. He probably was not aware of where I was stopping, but he knew my name, had doubtless recognized me, and Costigan would very easily supply the address.

To Be Continued.

Gallstone Troubles

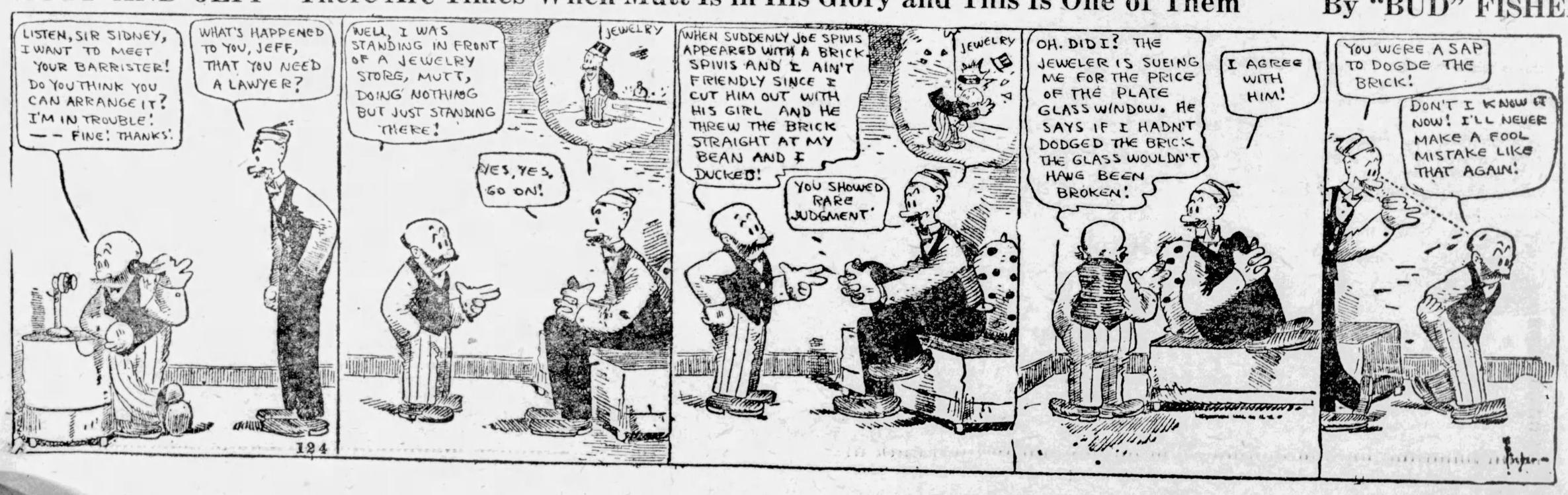
Free book tells of improved method of treating inflammation of gall bladder and bile ducts associated with gallstones. Write Dr. E. E. Paddock, Box 201, TB, Kansas City, Mo.

STORM DESTROYS TIMBER WORTH HUNDRED MILLION

One hundred million dollars in timber was uprooted by the veritable cyclone that tore through the Olympic peninsula of Washington on the last day of January, the assistant federal forest supervisor for the district estimates.

MUTT AND JEFF—There Are Times When Mutt Is in His Glory and This Is One of Them

By "BUD" FISHER


LISTEN, SIR SIDNEY, I WANT TO MEET YOUR BARRISTER! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN ARRANGE IT? I'M IN TROUBLE! — — FINE! THANKS!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, JEFF, THAT YOU NEED A LAWYER?
124
WELL, I WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF A JEWELRY STORE, MUTT, DOING NOTHING BUT JUST STANDING THERE!
JEWELRY
YES, YES, GO ON!
WHEN SUDDENLY JOE SPIVIS APPEARED WITH A BRICK. SPIVIS AND I AIN'T FRIENDLY SINCE I CUT HIM OUT WITH HIS GIRL AND HE THREW THE BRICK STRAIGHT AT MY BEAN AND I DUCKED!
JEWELRY
YOU SHOWED RARE JUDGMENT.
OH, DID I? THE JEWELER IS SUEING ME FOR THE PRICE OF THE PLATE GLASS WINDOW. HE SAYS IF I HADN'T DODGED THE BRICK THE GLASS WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN BROKEN!
I AGREE WITH HIM!
YOU WERE A SAP TO DOGDE THE BRICK!
DON'T I KNOW IT NOW! I'LL NEVER MAKE A FOOL MISTAKE LIKE THAT AGAIN!

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Automobiles

Please tell something in this department about the origin and history of the automobile.—C. B., Frankton, Ind.

Automobiles are vehicles propelled by steam, gasoline, petroleum and electricity. The first work in this line was by a Frenchman, Cugnot, in 1700, who constructed a crude steam carriage for heavy draught service. A steam carriage was constructed in England by Robert Fourness in 1788, and Nathan Reed of Massachusetts, constructed and operated one in the same year. In 1803 Jean Richard Trevitthick built a steam carriage and ran it on the highway in London.

The principle of the gas engine was understood as early as 1794, when a patent on this form of motor was granted to Robert Street in England; but not until the improvements by Dr. Otto of Germany, in 1867, did steam have any competitor as a motive power. Then the ability to construct a practical and reliable explosion engine, and the feasibility of substituting hydrocarbon oils for gas and carrying condensed fuel, such as naphtha, seemed to solve the question of an automatic vehicle motor.

Among the first to construct a practical vehicle was Gottlieb Daimler of Germany. At the same time many experimenters appeared in France, England and the United States. The first public demonstration was a contest of automobile vehicles in Paris in 1894. It consisted of a trial speed to Rouen and back. Two of the vehicles were propelled by steam and in various ways by the exploding of gasoline or naphtha. The winner was a vehicle propelled by a Daimler gasoline motor, which covered the 75 miles of the course in five hours and 40 minutes. From that time the automobile has been steadily improved.

Warren G. Harding

I would like to know something about the life and ancestors of Warren G. Harding.—L. R. J., Keystone, W. Va.

Warren G. Harding was born in Corsica, Morrow county, Ohio, on Nov. 2, 1865, the son of George Tyron and Phoebe Elizabeth Dickerson Harding. He was a student at Ohio Central college in Iberia from 1879 to 1882. On July 8, 1891, he married Florence Kling of Marion, Ohio. He entered the newspaper business at Marion in 1884, publishing the Daily Star. From 1900 to 1904 Harding was a member of the Ohio senate, lieutenant governor of Ohio from 1904 to 1906; Republican candidate for governor in 1910, but was defeated by Judson Harmon; was elected to United States senate in 1915. In 1920 he was elected Republican president of the United States, defeating James M. Cox.

Harding's birthplace was long known as the Harding settlement. It was there that Amos Harding settled with his family when he left for the west about 1820. Harding's greatgrandfather, George Tyron Harding, was connected with one of the colonial governors of Connecticut, and his greatgrandmother was Elizabeth Madison, an early Ohio pioneer woman.

His grandfather, Charles A. Harding, and his grandmother, Mary Crawford Harding, had only one son, George Tyron. The latter became a practicing physician. Warren G. Harding's mother, Phorbe Elizabeth Dickerson, was a descendant of the Dickerson Van Kirk family, also emigrants from Pennsylvania. Thus one can see that Harding comes from good American stock.

Flower Language

Please tell something in this department about the language of flowers.—W. J. S., Onekama, Mich.

Symbolism of flowers is a special significance attached to flowers by means of which they are made to represent various ideas and sentiments. This mode of communicating thought has developed to certain countries into a language of remarkable elaboration. The language is arbitrary, and what a girl of one nationality would understand would be unintelligible to a girl of another country.

The rose is widely accepted as the symbol of love and beauty; the forget-me-not of true love; the lily of purity; the violet of modesty; the daisy and white violet of innocence; the rosemary of remembrance; the amaranth of immortality; the asphodel of death and the unseen world; the pansy of thought; the hyacinth of sorrow; the narcissus of self-admiration; the poppy of oblivion. The almond expresses hope; the lily-of-the-valley unconscious sweetness; the wallflower, love faithful in spite of adversity; the primrose, early youth; and the cyclamen, diffidence.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

ARABIAN PRINCE SEEKS GOVERNMENT FOR PEOPLE

Prince Emir Feisal, former king of Syria, in behalf of his father, King Hussein of the Hedjas, has protested to the British government against the mandates for Mesopotamia and Palestine, contending that they are not in accordance with the pledges given to Hussein by the British government. The Arabs, he adds, do not object to help from Great Britain and desire the continuance of the alliance existing during the war. He suggests that the great expenditure Great Britain is making might be saved, "by helping the Arabs to form a government of their own under British advisers for territories in question."

Such a solution, he urges, would realize the Arab aspirations, meet the approval of the British taxpayer and redeem the pledges of the British government.

A Message to Mothers

YOU know the real human doctors right around in your neighborhood: the doctors made of flesh and blood just like you: the doctors with souls and hearts: those men who are responding to your call in the dead of night as readily as in the broad daylight; they are ready to tell you the good that Fletcher's Castoria has done, is doing and will do, from their experience and their love for children.

Fletcher's Castoria is nothing new. We are not asking you to try an experiment. We just want to impress upon you the importance of buying Fletcher's.

Your physician will tell you this, as he knows there are a number of imitations on the market, and he is particularly interested in the welfare of your baby.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mr. Frank Parley Orrell, Box 16, Nebraska, Indiana

PRAISES PE-RU-NA

FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD AND NOSE

"I began using PE-RU-NA Tablets three years ago for catarrh of the head and nose. Was unable to do anything. I saw a decided improvement after one box and after using five boxes believe I am cured as there has been no return of the disease in two years."

NO RETURN OF DISEASE IN TWO YEARS

Fifty years of usefulness is the best guarantee of Pe-ru-na merit.

Tablets or Liquid — Sold Everywhere

American Legion News and Views

REGRET that the American government saw fit to apologize to the Berlin government for the attempt of Americans to capture Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, wealthy American draft evader, was expressed in a resolution adopted by the executive committee of the American Legion, in session in Washington.

The resolution favored congressional investigation of Bergdoll's escape.

Efforts to put the legion on record as opposing the Nonpartisan league were made by members from Oklahoma and other states where the league is active, but after considerable debate various resolutions were voted down and tabled.

The committee then voted unanimously to uphold F. A. Galbraith, national commander, in advising state commanders of Kansas, Nebraska and Oklahoma the legion itself should take no active part against the league as an organization.

John G. Emery, chairman of a committee appointed to take up with the Knights of Columbus the proposed $5,000,000 gift expressed the belief the money could not be used to erect a memorial, under an agreement entered into by the Knights of Columbus as one of the seven participants in the United War Work campaign fund. No funds so raised "should be spent for non-war work or permanent structures," the agreement says, he asserted.

The committee adopted a memorial urging congress to unite with the allied nations in assembling the bodies of the known dead of all armies in France and erecting a memorial to them. Members of the committee spent much of the day at the capital appealing to congress to take immediate action on legislation for the relief of wounded war veterans.

Hundreds of regular army officers who resigned their commissions after the armistice to search for $10,000 and $15,000 jobs at the end of the rainbow of their hopes, have quit the chase and are swarming back into the service, according to Major Fitzhugh Lee Minnigerode, U. S. A., retired, who writes in the New York Evening Post:

"Where are these many older officers, who, under the whip of demotion and lured on by the fairy tales of easy fortunes in civil life, exerting their talents today? Either in the army or else trying to get back in.

"They have found in many instances that the road to civil success is paved with innumerable snares and delusions. They have succumbed to the old lure of the uniform and the open air. They are homesick for the service, so homesick in fact that they are willing to return to duty at a reduction in their regular rank. They are all trying to come back."

Issuance of duplicate Victory Medals to persons who have lost the originals has been ordered by the war department. Duplicate clasps also will be furnished. The duplicates will be issued free to men still in service, and upon payment of 45 cents, cost price, by discharged men. A charge of four cents will be made for each duplicate clasp.

Applicants for reissues must furnish satisfactory evidence that the original medals or clasps were lost, destroyed or rendered unfit for use without fault or neglect on their part. Applications are to be made by letter form and two copies are to be forwarded through military channels to the Adjutant General of the Army, Washington, D. C. They should state the date, place and circumstances attending the loss or destruction of the medals, and the efforts made to recover them.

A corking scheme for getting new members is used by posts in the department of Massachusetts. On their bulletin boards these posts hang a "slacker" list of all ex-service men in their community who are not yet Legion members. See what happens? Tom Jones, Legionnaire, takes a look at the list and blurts out: "What the blankety blank! There's Bill Smith's name up there!" and rushes out to sign up his old buddy Bill. There isn't a one-time doughboy or gob in the place that can escape having the Legion's aims and principles put before him by the Legionnaires who know him through this publicity idea.

Michigan Rates Go Up

State passenger and Pullman fares in Michigan were ordered by the Interstate Commerce Commission to be raised to the same level as the interstate rates, effective March 19.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WHILE Dame Fashion predicts the waning of the separate Georgette blouse and the rising into favor of the fine cotton and linen materials, she doesn't have a word to say against the lovely materials which are not quite so sheer.

By all the laws of gravity, or momentum, or whatever it is, the pendalum swings as far one way as it has gone in the opposite direction. There has been such a reckless, brazen exposure of flesh that even the loveliest tints and texture of skin are unbeautiful to the satiated eye. So, of course, neck lines begin to creep up and up, and sleeves creep down and down, and gossamer materials are very much less desirable than they have been for many seasons.

At a little tea given recently for a bride-to-be, the guest-of-honor wore one of the prettiest frocks of her trousseau. She isn't a particularly young bride and the gray is beginning to thread her dark locks, but the spirit of youth is hers and expressed itself in the conservative, but very smart and becoming gown. It was of gray Canton crepe—one of the newest of weaves—the rather full skirt banded twice below the hips with very glossy black ribbon about four inches wide upon which was appliqued Frenchy flowers, with gray crepe petals and rose and yellow centers. The blouse was without trimming, other than the beautiful lace around the neck—shaped like that of 9894. The elbow length sleeves had turn-back cuffs of the same lace. A sailor hat of gray hair-braid, flower trimmed, completed her attractive array.

At another party, this bride-elect who has patronized the most exclusive shops in a large city, wore an equally simple gown of navy pussy willow taffeta, the three flounces of the skirt being knife-pleated and scalloped and had a wide girdle of dark brocade. With this she wore a modified Watteau hat, weighted with flowers.

The pert little afternoon frocks of pussy willow taffeta just ought to quarrel with those of "puppy skin" taffeta and lead all sorts of a cat and dog existence, but they dwell together on the show room racks with a few silken murmurs, perhaps, but otherwise in perfect accord. And they feel as soft as their names.

9890 is a good model of the severely tailored suit which has more vogue in the east than in the middle west, but there will be many variations. There will be suits with the Mandarin jacket and the "flapper" loose back and those of the "narrow" Directoire period.

Sweaters, "they say," are not to be quite so good, the plain coats of veldyne and velvet taking their places for wear with the sports skirts. And the very "best sports" are to be the washable flannels—striped rather than plaided, this season. Some of the oddest of the sports skirts combine both stripe and plaid. But the gayer plaid is pressed under, only daring to show themselves occasionally in an impish flash of gay color.

The hips quite preen and fluff themselves on some of the afternoon frocks, with queer sashes trailing down at side-back. In your costume of cloth, you are not supposed to have hips at all—just straight lines where hips used to be.

No. 9,893—Lady's Tie-on Waist—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅞ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9,894—Lady's Blouse—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1½ yards 24-inch or wider material, with ⅞ yard 32-inch or wider contrasting material, with 2¼ yards ribbon and 5¾ yards binding.

No. 9,628—Lady's Slip-on Blouse—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1¼ yards 36 inch material, with ¼ yard 18-inch contrasting.

No. 9,891—Misses' or Small Woman's Dress—Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. Size 16 requires 5¼ yards 36-inch material and a leather belt.

No. 9,497—Child's Coat—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2½ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9,883—Child's Leggings—Cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Size 6 requires 1⅛ yards 27-inch or wider material.

No. 9,890—Misses' or Small Woman's Coat—Cut in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 2⅛ yards 44-inch material and ¼ yard 27-inch lining.

No. 9,630—Lady's Two-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 26 to 32 inches bust measure. Size 26 requires 2¼ yards 40 or 54-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

"THE TIE THAT BINDS"

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

"MOTHERS' and Daughters' Week"—what a blessing to those who have their mothers with them!—a week set aside to strengthen the bonds of friendship and understanding between them. The whole year should be devoted to that, with every joy, every sorrow, every problem cementing the bond. Yet some of us need reminding that it is not a one-sided bond, just for selfish convenience.

The mothers who are not real mothers are so few that the memory of their unnaturalness stays with us and we rather shun their society. We look for tenderness and selflessness as a part of motherhood. But the daughter who crushes that tenderness under her heel, or ignores it—do we criticize her much, or think that a daughter who is too unselfish to appreciate her mother can never make a good mother herself? No, we always seem to be able to find excuses for the selfishness of a daughter, but never of a mother.

There is no profession higher, nobler than that of motherhood, but nearly all the honorable professions have more of our respect, our thought and attention.

Perhaps mother does need to come closer to her daughter, trying to understand her better, but in most instances, she has come as close as daughter will let her. And so the week might be be devoted by daughter in trying to visualize herself in mother's place—always at home, always doing for someone else of the household, her own desires and needs put far in the background. That will give her a different equation.

To think of mother wanting some of the dainty, pretty things that we consider our own inalienable right—how absurd; And we make her ashamed with our surprise at her ever having shown one little human trait. We expect her always to be a self-sacrificing angel. Of course mother ought to see that our clothes are mended and neatly folded away and what's the use of our noticing it with a smile or a word of thanks—"she likes to do it!" Then, too, she might expect us to do something for ourselves if we seemed to think of it. Mothers do love to do things for their children and no sacrifice is considered too great. If only we would remember to strew roses and forget-me-nots of appreciation along the path they are traveling toward the sunset, they'd never notice the distance or the roughness in their way.

As though it were yesterday, Martha remembers how she teased her little Mother about her "selfishness" in making some pretty house dresses for HERSELF! The pretty things always were for Martha and she never had time to do any of her exquisite needle-work for her dear little self. And the soft flush crept up into her cheeks and she was just a wee bit worried for a minute for fear that perhaps she WAS a little selfish and that she really could have made the usual "ready-mades" do.

As though it were yesterday!—and yet, as Martha writes, the calendar on her desk tells her that seven Lincoln's birthdays have passed since the little hands laid down the first work she had done for herself in years—incomplete. Her work for others was finished, "her house in order!"

Martha isn't sorry for the teasing, for it always was understood and enjoyed by the fun-loving little heart and anyway, it was but added evidence that her selflessness had been observed—but she would have given much, through these lonely years, to have been able to have visualized the sweet face and figure in that pretty house dress as she smiled from the window every morning until Martha boarded her downtown car.

The local Y. W. C. A. has sent out suggestions as to the various days of Mothers and Daughters Week, beginning February 21 and nationally observed. One is "Home Day" on which they advise trying to have mothers and daughters talk over the intimate things that hurry or worry or indifference has put off. On "Recreation Day" they want mother and daughter to do something together, "just for fun." Then there is to be a "Club Day," when mother helps daughter—not unusual—or daughter helps mother—which doesn't happen so often—to entertain her club. If a mothers' and daughters' banquet can be arranged, fathers and sons might be given an opportunity to cook and prepare it—lots of fun and an eye-opener besides! And then they go on and suggest toasts or topics for a mothers and daughters meeting, such as, "Mothers—It's Great to be Their Daughters" and, Daughters—It's Great to be Their Mothers," "Who Is the Mother of Your Daughter?" and "A Girl's Best Friend," but your own heart will suggest topics, once you get into the spirit of it. You'll want to carry it all through the year—your mother-chum and you!

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair! Make It Abundant!

...ediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fluff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" freshens your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "beauty-tonic" gives to thin, dull, fading hair that youthful **brightness and abundant thickness**—All druggists!

Our Correspondents

P. Z. F. P. of Arkansas asks if any reader of this page can give a rule for preparing sturgeon to smoke dry.

J. W. of Ohio sends us this—"The robin is here in all his glory, and he did not winter here. He looks well-kept, so spring is here and get your garden seeds and implements."

Our good friend, W. E. Whitcomb refers the one who requested the "Calf Path," to the Blade of January 27. And he told Martha where to look for Gray's Elegy—right in the old reader he loaned to her a long time ago. It will be forthcoming as soon as possible.

Mrs. A. B. wants a recipe for rye and Indian bread "such as our great-grandmothers made." Wonder if it will taste the same, even when you send the recipe to her, as of course you will do. Martha never has tasted any "Charity Cake" like her grandmother used to bake, although she has the rule. Perhaps it was because her name was Charity—bless her!

This is what I. S. H., asks, with the idea, of course, of being helpful—"Does the Editor of the Blade, or any of its readers, know the value of the Kola plant for asthma?

This is an answer to the inquiry M. E. S. made as to what will cure frost bites—"Equal parts of turpentine and coal oil heavily loaded with camphor gum (fresh). Heat in oven and apply any time. It also is excellent for cold on the lungs if outwardly applied. Heat into the pores with flat iron or other hot substance, not by an open fire. It will irritate the skin, but will do no harm. For chicken roup add one part of sweet oil to two of this mixture.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

One storm blows the night this way,
But another brings the day.
—Lathrop.

LITTLE FRIEND OF AN OLD FRIEND.

Elnora Mills, who asked for a card and letter shower for Mrs. William Butts, Mayville, N. Y., a year ago, thinks it would be lovely if each reader of The Blade would send her a letter on February 26. It is her birthday. She has been a shut-in for 24 years and has been much worse of late. She hasn't any use of her hands or eyes, to speak of and I am sure letters would cheer her. She has been a subscriber to your paper for many years, although it has been long since she could read, but friends read it to her. Dear Auntie, please do not let the waste basket receive this from lovingly yours, Little Elnora.

TENN. COON BRINGS HER CUBS.

Te-he! Did you all see that headline that Aunt Martha put up at the top of Old Jigger's letter? It was in big letters so you must have seen it. It was, "Old Jiggers makes us glad." Te-he! Why did he make you glad, Aunt Martha—because he asked if you were a widow? Now, Old Jiggers, just suppose she is an old maid—that will be all right, will it not? There are some awfully good old maids in this world and then there are some who pull hair occasionally. But now honestly, I don't believe that our Aunt Martha is the hair-pulling kind should she be an old maid. If you ever find out whether Aunt Martha is maid, wife or widow, you will have to write her a personal letter. You may find out then, but I'm "a doubtin' it," because we M. G. R.'s have tried and tried, and then tried some more, to find out something about Aunt Martha and we have made a failure complete. Just who she is and where she came from remains a mystery to date. And, too, Old Jiggers, I believe it isn't polite to ask such "straight to the point" questions in a crowd like the M. G. R. department, but as I live "sorter" in the backwoods, it may be that I do not know. Country Greeny, I, too, have wondered and wondered what has become of all the old members of the M. G. R. Isabel mentioned Peggy Short. I remember that Peggy Short was Miss Maud Williams and I remember also reading in the M. G. R. many years ago an account of her death. So we will not hear from Peggy Short, she and Cherokee Girl have "crossed the bar." But those who are left of the old-time members surely could write us once more. We have not heard from Buckeye Bill since he sent us a picture of himself and his best girl. Country Greeny, you have been a member just two years longer than I have. I wrote my first letter 24 years ago. Well, Aunt Martha, I must go look up my "cubs" and get them lined up for dinner, so I will leave my "basket" in your care for a while, and I want you to keep an eye on it continually, for Mountain Mist doesn't seem to have her mind on a thing else but the "basket" belonging to—Tennessee Coon.

CHANGED HABITS.

Having just finished reading, "We Predict Showers," "A Hail from 'Country Greeny'" and "Old Jiggers Makes Us Glad," I am prompted to scribble a few lines, but no doubt, fate will have it that this shall land in the waste basket. I have been a reader of the Blade, off and on, for several years. I enjoy reading all of the Peace and Household and Children's pages, Rural Welfare and William T. Ellis most. But I don't quite agree with everything said politically. I am not quite as young as I used to be, as I am nearing the sixty mark. I have been a great reader most of my life, but I love religious reading best. I used to like a good love story, but it has lost its charm for me. And I used to attend the movies occasionally, but don't any more. In times past I used tobacco some, but have ceased doing that. I hate the cigarette and would advise all young people to shun it as they would a rattlesnake. I hope to live to see the time when the sale and manufacture of tobacco is prohibited. I believe in living the kind of clean life that the Bible teaches. I believe in the Golden Rule and want to do all the good I can to all the people I can. Am endeavoring to lead a genuine Christian life. I was not born with a cheerful disposition, but am trying to cultivate one, and think every one should do so. Some one has said, "A little pleasure now and then, is relished by the best of men." When I was born into this sinful old world, I was endowed with good traits and talents, but they lie dormant within me, today, because I failed to have them developed. But God has bestowed gifts upon me that have been a source of pleasure to me. At one time my father was well off in this world's goods, but there were reverses that made it impossible that my talents should be developed. But there are many who are worse off than I. The author of "We Predict Showers" has my sympathy' God bless Aunt Martha and all connected with the Blade is the prayer of——Rev. A. S. G.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

The POETS' CORNER

The Romish Lady

There was a Romish lady—brought up in Popery,
Her mother often told her the Priest she must obey;
"O pardon me, dear mother, I humbly pray thee now,
For unto those dumb idols I can no longer bow.

Assisted by her handmaid, a Bible she concealed,
By this she gained instruction 'till God his love revealed.
"I cannot worship idols nor pictures made by man,
So mother, use your pleasure and pardon if you can.

With grief and great vexation her mother quick did go,
Unto the Roman Clergy, and told him all her woe,
The Priests were all assembled, and for this lady called,
To force her in a dungeon and frighten her with all.

Their threatenings and their scourges she meekly did endure;
Although her age was tender, her faith was very sure.
Her chains of gold and silver, they from this lady took;
Her richest pride and grandeur she cheerfully forsook.

Unto the Pope they brought her in hopes of her return,
But still she was condemned in iron chains to burn.
Unto the place of torment they brought her speedily,
She raised her hands to Heaven and joyfully did cry.

There being many ladies assembled in the place,
She raised her hands to Heaven and begged supporting grace.
"Weep not for me, dear ladies, nor shed a tear for me,
Though my poor body burneth, my soul the Lord shall see.

You need yourselves to pity in Zion deep decay;
Dear people turn to Jesus, and that without delay.
Alas! my aged mother, quite on my ruin bent,
'Twas you that did betray me, for I am innocent."

In came her raging mother her daughter to behold,
And in her hand an idol all decked with finest gold.
"O take away that idol. O take it from my sight,
And bring to me my Bible, in which I take delight.

Go on all ye tormentors, and do as you think best,
I know my loving Savior will take me home to rest!"
Soon as these words were uttered, up stept the man of death,
There kindled he a fire to stop her mortal breath.

Instead of golden bracelets, with chains they bound her fast,
She cried, "My God give power and victory at last.
With Jesus and bright angels, I shall forever dwell;
God pardon Priest and people"—and then bade all farewell.

The Gypsy's Warning

Trust him not, O gentle lady,
Though his voice be low and sweet;
Heed not him who kneels before thee,
Gently pleading at thy feet.
Now thy life is in its morning,
Cloud not this, thy happy lot;
Listen to the gypsy's warning,
Gentle lady, trust him not.

Lady, once there lived a maiden,
Young and pure and like thee, fair,
Yet he wooed and won, and filled her
Gentle heart with care.
Then he heeded not her weeping,
He cared not her life to save,
Soon she perished, now she's sleeping,
In the cold and silent grave.

Do not turn from me so coldly,
I have only told the truth,
From the stern and withering sorrow,
Lady, I would shield thy youth.
I would shield thee from all danger,
Guard thee from the tempter's snare,
Lady, shun the dark eyed stranger,
I have warned you, now beware.

Take your gold, I do not want it;
Lady, I have prayed for this,
For the hour when I might foil him,
Rob him of expected bliss.
Aye, I see thou art filled with wonder,
At my look so fierce and wild,
Lady in the churchyard yonder,
Sleeps the gypsy's only child.

Decision to Gypsy's Warning

Down beside yon flowing river,
Where bereft, where willows weep;
Where must lie that fair one ever,
Stranger, why those virgils keep?
Why go there, alone and early,
Those morning flowers to strew?
Did you love in truth so dearly,
Do you grieve as others do?

Stranger, I've been thinking sadly
How you promised, wooed and won,
How innocent her love that gladly
Heard fair words, built hopes thereon.
That she's in the cold ground sleeping
By the river's moaning wave;
That the willows now are weeping
O'er that maiden's early grave.

Warnings from the grave do tell me,
And a living voice I hear,
Of a wooer, who would seek me,
Pleading by a love sincere.
That without me life were sorrow,
Take this heart and hand of mine,
Promise bliss for ev'ry morrow,
Then forsake me—let me pine.

Stranger, I will heed the warning,
Coming from that river's side;
Flowers you strew there in the morning
I'll renew at eventide.
There our walks, but not together,
For the Gypsy tells me true,
Mourns her child in tears that smother
Every kindly thought for you.

Answer to Gypsy's Warning

Lady, do not heed her warning,
Trust me, thou shalt find me true,
Constant as the light of morning,
I would ever be to you.
Lady, I will not deceive thee,
Fill thy guileless heart with woe,
Trust me, lady, and believe me,
Sorrow thou shalt never know.

Lady, every joy would perish,
Pleasures all would wither fast,
If no heart could love and cherish,
In this world of storm and blast.
E'en the stars that gleam above thee,
Shine the brightest in the night,
So would he who fondly loves thee,
In the darkness by thy light.

Down beside the flowing river,
Where the dark green willow weeps,
Where the leafy branches quiver,
There's a gentle maiden sleeps.
In the morn a lonely stranger
Comes and lingers many hours,
Lady he's no heartless ranger,
For he strews her grave with flowers.

Lady, do not heed her warning,
Lay thy soft, white hand in mine,
For I seek no fairer laurel
Than the constant love of thine.
When the silver twilight's fallen,
Thou shalt slumber on my breast,
Tender words thy soul shall lighten,
Lull thy spirit into rest.

POEMS WANTED

These poems for publication on the Peace Page have been requested by readers: I'm a Pilgrim and a Stranger; Bill Burt's Mule; Oh, What a Pal Was Mary; Let the Rest of the World Go By; Old Sod Shanty on the Claim; That Old Irish Mother of Mine; Whistling in Heaven; Pearl Bryan; The Baggage Coach Ahead; School Days.

Poems containing lines something like these also are requested:

"Take back your gold, gold can never buy me,
And promise me you'll be true."

"A tent of a cottage,
Oh, what do I care—
They are building a palace
For me over there."

"There is a pleasant land, far, far away."

Anent Dumplings

When making boiled dumplings stir in lightly just before putting in the kettle an unbeaten egg and your dumplings never will be heavy. To save gravy when making dumplings boil them in water and then add to gravy when done, and they will not absorb the greater part of the gravy.

Fun for Women to Diamond Dye

Garments, Draperies Dyed New for Few Cents

Any woman can follow the simple directions in package and diamond-dye shabby, faded skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, everything into new. Don't risk your material in a poor dye that streaks or spots. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind. Tell druggist whether your material is wool or silk, or if it is cotton, linen, or a mixture. 16 rich colors.

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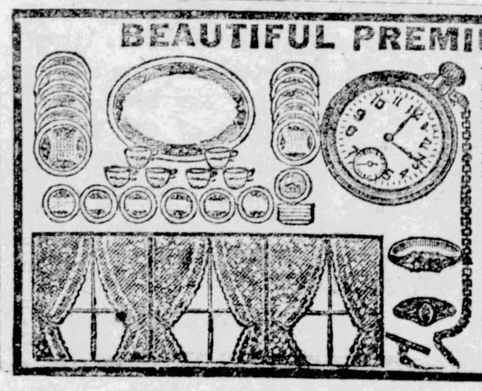

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

A World Inefficient and Unready

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 20 Is, "The Wise and the Foolish Virgins."— Matt. 25:1-13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

GENERAL inefficiency is a greater peril to our day than some other evils against which organized societies and movements wage war. Any busy man anywhere can heap up stories like the following: A negro laborer does odd jobs about my house; a week ago he was to appear on a given day to clean the cellar and carry out ashes. He did not come as stipulated; he never does come when expected; nor do any of the substitutes we have tried in his place. After a few days, I called up the employment bureau at the college and asked for two boys for out-of-door work.

William T. Ellis

I was definitely promised a report within a few hours as to when the boys would come. I am still waiting for the report, and for the boys! For your college student is quite as irresponsible as your negro casual laborer.

Both are little worse than a multitude of employed men and women. A week ago I urgently wanted 300 China famine information pamphlets, for an uncommonly important purpose. After repeated telephonings and promises, I got 300 large posters! After still further telephoning and telegraphing I got further assurances—but I am still waiting for the pamphlets; and Chinese are dying at the rate of 10,000 day!

These are merely near-at-hand and familiar illustrations, such as most persons could duplicate in their daily experience, of the grave prevalence of sheer inefficiency, which menaces the warp and woof of our social fabric. What avails it to teach the boys and girls philosophy and history and mathematics if we are not also teaching them how to be reliable and effective in the daily round of ordinary life? Why dress the wedding attendants in festal array, carrying silver lamps, if they have no oil for the hour of need?

A Parable of Preparedness.

Practical beyond words is this Lesson Parable of the wise and foolish virgins at the wedding feast. Before we pass to its spiritual symbolism, let us get hold of the surface teaching of simple, obvious preparedness. The charge is being made against more than one muddling government that it is as unprepared for peace as it was for war. It came up to the great hours of duty and opportunity with empty lamps.

Broadly surveying our present time the criticism may soberly be written that the world's leadership, in statecraft, economics, industry, education and religion, is not making ready for the era upon which mankind is entering. Opportunism and obscurantism sit in the seats of authority. "Forward-looking" men and women seem rare in the high places. The great bulk of common folk seem more aware of the portentousness of our day than those whose business it should be to discern the signs of the times.

A friend, who is one of the real statesmen in the affairs of the kingdom of God, told me that he has just returned from an international interdenominational meeting of missionary officials, where he heard no word concerning the present crisis, no prophet note as to new duties, no concern for war-born conditions. Routine organization matters chiefly occupied the time of the meeting. That an hour of reconstruction is dawning for all the world at no time appeared throughout the meeting. The delegates carried empty lamps.

Russians With Empty Lamps.

Every message that comes from the Near East tells terrible stories of the plight of the Russian refugees. Aristocratic ladies landed in the Gallipoli mud in the same satin slippers in which they had danced away the night before the evacuation of Crimea. Despite the grimmest of warnings, the Russian anti-Bolshevik supporters in Sebastapol were unprepared for flight; now their suffering baffles our understanding.

In a still larger sense these Russian bourgoise are unready; they do not know how to take care of themselves in even the simplest ways. Their spirit is brave and optimistic, but the least of the Armenian peasants was better able to shift for himself during the deportations than these high Russian officers and their families. The particular blackness of the outlook of the Russian aristocracy consists of a stern world.

All these incidents but echo the lesson's primary warning. It is a word that comes with peculiar solemnity to parents and teachers. To be ready and alert for life, and whatever it may bring, is the only reasonable attitude of youth. Old-fashioned pioneer efficiency and self-resourcefulness, which made nations out of this North American wilderness, are qualities supremely needed in our slack and careless times. Too many of us are more interested in the pay envelope than in the job. It is said that the swarm of place-seekers swooping down upon the new administration at Washington is simply overwhelming. Men want to attach themselves to a sure payroll, rather than to face the struggle of life.

Really strong personalities do not want safe and easy positions; they ask only a fair chance to serve the world for a reasonable return. The hero life cries, with the late Louise Imogen Guiney:

"A short life in the saddle, Lord,
Not long life by the fire."

As to Modern Youth.

Sage guilders of youth will spare no pains to drive home the truth that this is peculiarly a time to make ready for life by real efficiency. Fit bodies, fit minds, fit spirits are as much a duty as they were for recruits in the army. All young people need graven on their hearts the motto of the Boy Scouts, "Be Prepared!" No boy or girl is educated today who is not proficient in a knowledge of present world conditions, and in some trade or art or calling that will provide self-support and human service in whatever changed conditions may arise.

Let us develop a measure of pride in ability to do things and of contempt for the mere idler, the "lounge lizard" and "vampire" type of youth. A girl should be prouder of her knowledge of needlework than of her familiarity with screen characters; of her ability to buy and cook and serve a good meal than of her skill at dancing. The boy who never dug a garden or mended the plumbing or cared for fires economically should be more ashamed of himself than the boy who never owned a tuxedo coat or dined in a city hotel or "touched" his "old man" for money to spend on cigarets and sundaes.

To be ready for life is also to be ready for death. Preparedness in small things is the sure way to preparedness for the large. Great hours come to those who are fit for the commonplace minutes. It was only a matter of lack of oil in their lamps—a trifling evidence of carefulness and prevision—that hindered the foolish virgins from being ready for the great event of the wedding. To be fit for the day is to be fit for destiny; for no other person can tell when his opportunity will arrive with a shout, "Behold, the bridegroom cometh!"

Both ways of looking at the truth are right. To be ready for death is to be ready for life. To be ready for the Bridegroom is to be ready for all lesser experiences. They who live as in expectation of Christ and of His kingdom, have their lamps burning for any other need that may arise. That is why the best general equipment for these portentous days that lie ahead of the world is a general turning toward the Lord and His will for us. God's men can meet man's emergencies. There is no lesser contingency that is not fully prepared for by being ready for Christ.

Mixing With Martha

SNOW BALLS

Three eggs, one cup confectionary sugar, two tablespoons milk, two heaping teaspoons baking powder. Flavor with lemon. Steam 20 minutes. Put one tablespoon of the batter in each cup. When done, roll in confectionary sugar.

orn Fritters.

One can corn; six crackers rolled fine; three beaten eggs, salt and pepper to taste. Drop by spoonsful into hot butter and fry brown.

Short and Sweet

It isn't Ohio Sunshine's brown eyes that kept her out of the Boys' and Girls' corner. We like 'em brown! Nor was it her "upright young man" ideal. We like him, too. It's just that old bugbear, space, of course. Sunshine can't search out with any of her rays, any harm in dancing. The harm is in us, she thinks.

Aunt Martha wishes that she could remember whether or not she complied with the little favor that Hattie Kniseley, Box 64, Burnsville, W. V., asked her or one of the cousins, to grant. Hattie wanted The Blade issues of December 16 and 23, which she missed when her subscription expired and she hadn't had time to raise a club for a renewal. Two papers were sent to someone upon request, recently, but for the life of her, Aunt Martha can't remember to whom, and we don't want her feeling disappointed because she has missed two installments of the story she was reading.

A badge or pin is what Avie E. Stevens, Blue Sulphur Springs, W. Va., thinks we should have, so that we might be identified to other Blade boys and girls if we were traveling. Avie, who will be sixteen on the twenty-first of May and wonders if she has a twin, lives on a large farm among the mountains. She thinks that perhaps Carolina Sunshine and Just Another might be interested in her as she is West Virginia Farmer's sister. And perhaps Avie will be interested in knowing that someone very, very dear to Aunt Martha will stop being sixteen on the twenty-first of May.

"I'll love you forever if you don't let the waste basket get me," was reason enough for Aunt Martha to tuck a bit of of Country Lass' letter in this corner. It just wouldn't crowd into the Boy's and Girl's department, short as it was. Country Lass had a word for so many of you and it's quite too bad that you can't know that you were one of those she called upon. We'll just be looking for another visit from her.

Bonnie of Salem—maybe she's a witch!—thought that because it was a first attempt to write to us we really should let her in. But if we could have found room, that wouldn't have been the only reason she would have been given an invitation to "draw up a chair and make yourself at home." The reason would have been because you would have loved her letter. Maybe she'll write another!

Anderson Mick, Exchange, W. Va., made his letter so interesting that it is quite too bad that you may not see it all. He suggested as an inexhaustible subject for us to discuss, Mothers. And Anderson is quite right, as the half has never yet been told of mother-love and sacrifice and understanding. He left his address with you, but did not say why. Could it be that he wants cards and letters from you? You might try and see.

Lucy Conrad, R. D. 2, Ravenswood, W. Va.—she would like cards and letters, by the way—wrote one of the very nicest letters we have received, so clearly expressed and written. She says that ten years of invalidism from spinal trouble has taught her to appreciate better health. She says that Farmer Lass expressed her opinion as to the country people wearing good clothes. Her two sisters are married and she has no brothers and so she is lonely for youthful associations. She wondered, too, what has become of Fred Sleath, Lavant Owen and Prairie Rose of happy memory. We all wonder that. And hers was the steenth letter in the same mail asking for Aunt Martha's picture. If you ever over-rule her objections about that picture—be it on your own head!

Twins at our door and of course we let them in! They are 11 years old and are not the only twins in their school, for they proudly boast of "three sets." But they are the only ones that haven't missed a day in school. Lizzie and Lissie Mobley are their names and they love the Peace Page and came to tell us so.

This is what Buckeye Granger suggests as a design for a pin for members of The Blade family—"An ink well in the center, with a quill pen inserted in it. A hand on either side extended to clasp over the ink well and the letter 'M' just above, for Aunt Martha, (bless the child!) and the letter 'B' under one hand and 'C' under the other, for Blade Cousins." Of course Buckeye Granger is a Grange enthusiast and he would like to see some good questions for debate suggested in some of the boys and girls' letters.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Though losses and crosses
Be lessons right severe,
There's wit there ye'll get there
Ye'll find nae other where.
—Robert Burns.

A Happy-Go-Lucky Letter.

Hello Cousins! I see that horrid Mr. Wastebasket is taking a nap, so I'll just slip in. There, I am safe. Won't you please let me sit next to Aunt Martha? Thank you! What were you talking about when I interrupted? Oh, yes, it was ideals, wasn't it? My ideal is just a plain American, who doesn't swear nor chew. He may smoke if he wishes. Lavant Owen, come again and tell us whether you have found your ideal; you, too, Bachelor Billy. Oh, yes. Have I a twin. My birthday is the 8th of February, and I will be "sweet sixteen." I am an ardent nature lover and love to read books. "Farmer Gal" and "Virginia Snowdrop", I would like to hear from you personally. But there, I see old Mr. Wastebasket coming, so I must leave. Will call again if asked.—"Happy-Go-Lucky" of Pa.

A Second Call.

I thought I would try my luck again. I called once before, but you were all so busy quarreling with Bachelor Billy that I did not get in. I think that the Blade is a fine paper, and I would not do without, and I always turn to the Peace Page first, for I enjoy reading the letters from the many different places, and also the songs and poems. I am sending in a song, Sweeping Through the Gates, and I hope that I may see it in our paper. Now, Aunty, if you want to keep peace in your "happy family," please don't give me a seat by Bachelor Billy, for he will call me a "Tomboy" because I work out of doors and like it. But I can bake pies, too, Billy Boy. Farmer Gal, you and I don't live very far apart. I think that your letters are fine, and I agree with you in all that you say. Now I hear you all asking, "Who are you?" Oh, no one of consequence—just a very ordinary country girl of 20 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, brown hair, gray eyes and fair complexion. I will run along now and let someone more worthy than I have my chair, and if I see this in print I will come again. Best wishes from Elizabeth of W. Va.

Advice for "Lonely Heart"

Just by chance, today, I took up The Blade and read Lonely Heart's letter, also she wanted the advice of the readers.

Well, Lonely Heart, to use the slang expression, "it's up to you." It all depends on the way you look on married life. Do you think that you could be satisfied to marry someone you didn't care for and look forward to the years that you would spend together? We all have plenty of faults, and if there is no love to help us, these same faults loom up before us so that we cannot see the good points of our partner.

Perhaps, if you had met this friend more often, you would not have thought of him so much. Sometimes it happens that we are deeply interested in a person when we meet them a few times, and when we come to know them better the attraction wears off. The way he wrote looks as though he wanted to know how you felt, but did not want to commit himself. Had he been serious he surely would have tried to have met you again.

I am the only girl in the place where I work, and where there are seven men working, and through them I can get a good idea of what they admire in a woman. Also, I come in contact with people in general a great deal, and I find that if they are serious in liking some one, they are not afraid to show it, regardless as to whether they are "kidded" about it or not.

To me, marriage is the tie that binds for a lifetime, and not to be cast aside so lightly as it is nowadays, therefore, until I find someone I can love and respect, I shall keep on working, and, perhaps someday I shall meet the one for me.

Twenty-one is young, and you can take interest in many things to make you forget your sorrow. I've tried it and won out.—Mary Ann.

Beams 'Way From Dixie.

"To thine own self be true."
To mine own self I will be true,
But just as sure as eve follows morn,
There never was rose without a thorn."

I want to tell Bachelor Billy to allow no haunting dreams of thorny Moonbeams to disturb his pillow. Keystone Bachelor, what sort of a stone are you, anyway, trying to force me to send out an S. O. S.? My dear Keystone Bachelor, I will tell you in plain English that when I read your sarcastic remarks, I became angry and I've been telling little Dixie since then—"please to keep sweet!" If somebody will toss a bone, he will catch a bone, and I feel it in my bones that you are going to catch something. Moon Winks and her Moonbeam will be watching for you to be sent up for Burning Brush on Sunday, and then we will give you a sure cure for those conniption fits. It won't be good to take, though, K. B. Now please tell me why a bachelor is so conceited if a girl so much as looks at him out of sheer curiosity. He goes straightaway and tells the world and the Marines and everybody else, that she is in love with him. If I were a geologist I would take my hammer and chip on you, K. B., to see if you really are as "moss backed" as you appear to be. But here I am forgetting that I meant to keep sweet. And to prove that I am keeping sweet, I will invite you down to Ole Virginny and you may walk with me, or climb with me. Hope that you are not to old to climb mountains to the top of the Alleghanys and I will show you my Lonesome Pine. Do you suspect that there is a sting concealed in this honey? If there is I hope it doesn't produce a conniption fit. Huckleberry just knows that she could love me and I just know that the loving is mutual. The truth is that when I see Huckleberry I begin to show symptoms at once. Aunt Martha, please to let me enter just this time, but it does resemble a piece of Billy's own cheek asking for admittance so soon. But if I bribe with a promise not to come for a long time, you may look for me to turn around and come again soon.—Dixie Moonbeam.

CARDS AND LETTERS.

These boys and girls would like to exchange cards and letters: Angela Holland, Virginia Holtzelaw, Clara Moore and Helene Mease of Canton, N. C.; Mildred Brennan, R. D. 4, Reynoldsville, Pa.; Dewey, Bessie, Mary and Lucy Husk, Cremo, W. Va.; Peggy Perkins, Bristol, Ind., care General Delivery; Nora and Ora Reynolds and Oval Feets, R. D. 1, French Creek, W. Va.; Daisy Burnette and Annie Bellie, Canton, N. C.; Lessie E. Allen, 900 Dixie Ave., Burlington, N. C.; Leola Veach, Cincinnati, Iowa; Lacy F. Green, Mount View, W. Va.; Mildred and Cecil Tyson, Philip and Paura Carpenter, R. D. 3, Spencer, W. Va.; Anna Lowe, Jennings and Carl Nutter, Triplitt, W. Va.; Leigh H. Cole, R. D. 1, Mexico, N. Y.; Eugenia Swisher, R. D. 4, Box 52, Weston, W. Va.

Discoloration Remover

To whiten concrete steps and sidewalks that have become discolored and gray, scrub with the following mixture. To one gallon of warm water add one quart of lime, one cupful of soda, and a handful of salt. Mix well and scrub the surface with a broom or brush dipped in the mixture.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

STARTING IN LIFE— With a Good Wife

Starting in life with a good wife is an important chapter in the career of any man or woman. Starting in life with a good wife and no money except modest wage earnings is a big task when living costs are high.

Rural Welfare editor had an address to deliver in a small town. We were invited by the teacher of agriculture in the high school to take supper with his wife and himself. We accepted the invitation. We never miss a free feed.

This young man was a farm boy. So was his wife a farm girl. He had taken a four-year course in a good state college of agriculture. He had accepted a position as a Smith-Hughes teacher. He had a good class in agriculture, manual training, vocational work, etc. He was receiving a fair salary and was popular in the community.

He informed us that he had decided to quit teaching and go back to the farm. His wife was in accord with this move. He and a friend had been offered a farm of 160 acres, furnished with machinery, live stock, good buildings, good drainage, good fences and good roads. They were to pay $2,500 a year cash rent and replace the live stock when they had raised enough animals to do so. It was a rare chance for two young men with willing hands and wives to undertake.

This young man was handy at making new furniture out of old furniture. From an old piano body he had made many odd-and-end things for the home. Picture frames, stands, etc. adorned the rooms and all his own handiwork. The thought came to us, "what a blessing is would be if every boy in school could be taught the art of doing just such things in and for the home." That kind of an education would be worth more to make a happy home than some of the fads that have been introduced in schools of today.

The supper was a good meal, well prepared and delightfully served. The wife knew how to cook. There was no effort at display or foolish style, but the social atmosphere of the home and diningroom made the supper hour a real pleasure.

The lack of plenty of money and silver spoon were blessings to that young couple. Necessity was compeling them to develope their ability and their mental resources. They were going through the trial that has oft before tested numan beings. Right well were they meeting the test. The wife was just as brave and hopeful as her husband. It was a fifty-fifty game. They were learning and practising the lessons of economy and self-denial. God ought to have pity on those who have never had to endure and pass through these stages and degrees of life.

Since we left that home, we have come to almost envy that young man and woman. Twenty-five years old. Health and hope are theirs. Both well fitted and qualified for life's work. The young man had answered the call to colors and gone over seas. No ship ever had its sails better set to sail the sea of human life than he with his well chosen life partner. In our mind there is no doubt but what both of these young people will be leaders in their community, county and state. Just common folks. Not rich in dollars, but wealthy in opportunity, qualification, hope and ambition. God speed all such royal folks, is our wish. They are building better than they know. They will keep the home fires burning on the old farm. This, today, is the nation's greatest need.

NEGLECT IN SCHOOLS— Stand Up for "America"

The mother of three children has informed Rural Welfare editor that she attended a meeting of Boy Scouts at which the mothers of the boys were present.

The boys were at band practice. They played "America." Very few of those present stood up. Mothers did not think it worth while or did not think at all. The boys were indifferent. They played the air just the same as any other practice piece.

This mother investigated. She discovered that the pupils in school had no training along this line and did not stand up as a salute and tribute to their country when "America" was sung and played. There is something wrong with a school system, when such conditions exist. The superintendent of schools that permits such conditions ought to be fired and made to work at hard labor twelve hours a day until he learns to honor his country and to teach young America to stand up for "America."

The chances are that such a teacher thinks more of deck of cards and game of poker than he does of the land in which he lives. Fire 'em.

LEGUMES LOVE LIME— Chicago Paper Talks

The Breeders' Gazette is one of the nation's best farm papers. It is published in Chicago. In a recent issue it says editorially, "Legumes love lime." It urges the use of limestone. Soil tests made indicate that most soils are more or less sour and acid. Pulverized limestone is the sure cure for this sick and grouchy field.

The Gazette says that too often farmers blame the season or the seed for a failure to get a clover crop. This is not the cause. Acid soil causes the farmers to waste more clover seed than they do in any other way. By using from two to three tons of agricultural limestone farmers can make almost sure a crop of clover, no matter what the season. This message from the Gazette should be learned by the farmer who farms. Now is the time to get clover seed. Later in the season it will be higher price. Do it now. Spread limestone any time of year. Do it now.

THE FARM LOST OUT— Cities Win the Race

Fifty-one folks live in the city while forty-nine live in the country. This is the report of the census bureau on the census of 1920.

This is the ratio that runs into the millions of people who now live in the land of Uncle Sam. Of the forty-nine who are classed as living in the country, many of these, live in the small country town.

Strictly speaking it is doubtful whether more than thirty out of every one hundred people actually live in the open country on the farm. We are drifting toward old world conditions. No man or set of men is strong enough to halt the tide toward the city.

In Rhode Island most of the people live in town and city. The farm is almost an unknown quantity there. Three western states are the only states in which the city did not make gains. These states were Colorado, Montanna and Wyoming.

Texas, Indiana, Ohio and Florida made big gains toward city population. Mississippi has the largest percentage of rural population as compared to its total number of people.

The census bureau states that the world war and big wages have helped to rob the country districts. The war boys did not go back to the farm. The most of them have stuck to the crowd and sidewalks.

Naturally the question comes up, "How long can this nation continue to drift toward the cities?" When will we reach the danger point of too much city and too little country population? Have we reached the danger point now?

Too many in the city. Too many tenants on the farms. Can you pick two more dangerous diseases than these two? Have our fast ways of living been joyful but downward? Those who stay on the farm and grow the meal ticket will make money if they will get their heads together and decide to be business folks and good salesmen of what they produce.

THE GRIND OF MEALS— The Housewife's Worry

How many men know anything about the grind of meals?. Three meals a day. Three hundred and sixty five days in a year. Seventy years in a life time. Counting leap years, this means 76,702 meals that somebody must cook for the average person who lives three score and ten years.

At each of these meals, somebody must decide the question, "What will we have for dinner." Many women now living have cooked more than fifty thousand meals. The bill of fare had to be selected each time.

The housewife does not want to have the same things set on her table for breakfast, dinner and supper, day after day. The young wife does a lot of worry work in planning her meals. As a rule she is shrewd enough not to let many folks know her worries on this point.

A little study in domestic science helps a lot in making up the week's meal program. These programs will change with the season of the year. By introducing a little system and planning into this work, the matter of deciding what to have for the next meal may be made much more easy.

The housewife should also know how to balance food rations for the family the same as the good farmer knows how to feed the balanced ration to his live stock. The fats, sugars, starches, albumens and oils are all necessary to feed and build and rebuild the different parts of the human system.

Rural welfare workers should write to the Home Economics Department of their State Agricultural College, and ask for copies of the housewife's menu cards. You should also ask your farm institute officers to have this subject presented at the annual institute.

Everything possible should be done to help to relieve the good wife of the grind of meals. The work is often not so much to be dreaded as to what the meal shall consist of. There is often debate between the use of the skillet, boiling pot or the oven.

Somebody has said that grease and the frying pan shorten many lives. We wonder whether any of our readers recall the days when the potatoes were baked in the old fireplace. Cover with ashes and then heap on coals of fire to cook the potato. They used to make us happy when cooked that way.

How many Blade readers remember the hooks that hung in the fireplace chimney? On these hooks pots would be hung to boil potatoes with the hide on. In another pot over the same fire, was a big mess of backbone just after the farm hog had become family pork.

Boiled cabbage and pork used to be on the bill of fare when we were boys in our teens. Mother used to pick up old crusts and pieces of bread and boil with milk over the chimney fire.

It is amusing to see a man looking over a bill of fare at a hotel. Many of them have a hard time deciding what to eat after it is cooked and listed in black and white before them. To the man who is not used to it, the task is a hard one to order a dinner from some of the big menu cards that may have from twenty five to two hundred items of food listed. Then is when he ought to think about the housewife having to prepare a bill of fare three times a day for a life time.

How many housekeepers or cooks can make up a bill of fare for her table for a month ahead? If she can do it for one month in the right way she can do it for twelve months. Get a program. Know today what you will have for supper tomorrow. Get started. After that the meals will be easier.

RAIL CARS IDLE— Freight Rates Too High

President Rae of the great Pennsylvania railroad system announces that his railway company has 58,000 idle freight cars and that since last fall freight tonnage has declined from 20 to 22 per cent.

What is the cause of these cars being idle? One year ago there was a shortage of cars—at least the public was so told. Was this story told to give excuse for raising rail rates and making the public pay more freight charges.

Railroads got the habit of raising rail rates until it would seem that they have well nigh killed the goose that lays the golden egg. It is possible to raise rates so high that they will reduce instead of increase income.

High rail rates have encouraged haulage by trucks. Our highways are being used to haul loads that we never dreamed of five years ago. It is cheaper to haul by truck than it is to haul by rail. Railroads are not getting the business they ought to have.

The same is true with passenger fares. The rates across state lines have been increased so high that travel has lessened, so that many passenger coaches are almost empty and the income from passenger fares is less than it was under a two cent per mile rate. If a human being makes a glutton of himself and founders, he is not likely to relish theat diet that made him sick.

The public thinks it is time for railroads to fit their fares and prices in harmony with the downward slide of everything else. The Inter-State Commerce Commission has apparently been more friendly to the railroads and coal operators than it has been to the public and the people. It is possible for railroads to overdo a thing the same as human beings do. Lower rates to the old level.

A JUDGE TALKS— Cost of Hauling a Ton

We heard a judge deliver an address on the importance of having good and plenty transportation facilities. He said that a nation's welfare depended upon this one thing as much as any other half dozen things. Clog up our haulage lines for a week and every city would be hungry and a mad mob.

He spoke of the wonderful progress this country had made in its haulage systems. He said that in the early days the cost of hauling one ton of freight from Buffalo to New York City was $85. Then the great canal was built across the state and the haulage cost was reduced to $3 a ton.

He said that now freight could be shipped from the Dakotas to London or Liverpool in England for less than $9 per ton. The cost of shipping a suit of clothes across the country was very small. The cost of sending a letter around the world had been reduced to almost nothing because we have so marvelously improved our transportation systems.

He said that the tidal wave sentiment in favor of good roads was a desire and need to improve and increase haulage capacity. Railroads had failed to meet war emergency and highways were now being used to haul millions of tons of freight every day in America and to carry tens of thousands of passengers from one destination to another every day of the year.

This able judge condemned in severe terms the waste of money that is caused by neglect to patrol and take care of roads after many millions of dollars had been invested in them. He said that men who held public office, where it was their duty to take care of roads, ought to be put in jail if they let the people's money go to waste becuase they neglected to save the roads that had cost so much money.

He said that state and nation should never neglect to improve and increase its haulage roads, railroads, water roads and public roads.

WAGES ROT IN FIELD— Lack of Market Means

In an auto trip across the country we saw patch after patch of cabbage rotting where it grew in the field. It was a picture of wages rotting. The farmer had either worked himself or paid wages for growing this crop. No market. That is no market that the farmer knew about.

Millions are hungry. Millions like sauer kraut, slaw, boiled cabbage and other forms of this vegetable. The farmer must become a better salesman of his products. The county agent must not permit crops to rot in the field. Wages going to waste means discouragement. Crops going to rot will mean less crop in the future when the world needs more.

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BRYAN WANTS VOTER TO RULE

Commoner Says Democratic Party Must Accept Control at Bottom.

"If the Democratic party is going to be a force in this country it must have members and the voters will not be willing to act through the Democratic party unless they can control it," said William Jennings Bryan, in discussing the announcement in New York by former Judge R. C. Roper, of Nebraska, that Mr. Bryan and his brother, Charles, planned a reorganization of the Democratic party. Mr. Bryan said he had not known that a definite date for the launching of the movement had been set as announced by Judge Roper.

"I am in constant association with my brother" he added. "My theory has been that a democracy is a government in which the people rule and a Democratic party must recognize that authority comes up from the bottom and not down from the top.

"Politicians try to use the party organizations and the voters for their own benefit, while the voters try to use the party organization for the advancement of the public good.

"I do not expect much of any surface movements; that is, movements among party officials. Progress will come through activity among the voters, and they cannot act until they have a chance to select committeemen. Prior to this they can organize among themselves, discuss questions, pick out spokesmen, and get ready for effective action when the time for the selection of the committeemen comes. This, I think, they should do. And this is what I hope to contribute to through my paper.

"If the proposed meetings of the sub-committees or the full committees have no higher purpose than the boosting of some particular aspirant for office, they will do little. If, however, the membership of the committee want to outline a constructive platform and call upon the rank and file for an expression of opinion, much may be accomplished.

"Past differences ought to be forgotten," Mr. Bryan continued. "There can be no harmony in the party organization as long as the 'wets' or Wall Street or any other special interests attempt to use the party organization to keep the party from doing its duty to the public.

"The people are intensely in earnest and the committee can best serve the party, not by burning incense before any particular idol but by getting down to work for the protection of the public against exploiters.

"Senator William M. Calder of New York, stated the other day that the coal men had plundered the public to the extent of a billion and one-half dollars a year. That sum is greater than all the stealings done by all the men now confined in the penitentiaries of the United States and nothing is being done to imprison the exploiters or to protect the public from them."

THERE WILL BE TIME ENOUGH FOR SYMPATHY AFTER THOSE IN THE BACKGROUND HAVE DISGORGED.

FRANCE IS GETTING READY TO OUST UNDESIRABLE FOREIGNERS

Energetic measures are to be taken in Paris to round up all undesirable foreigners who since the war have invaded France. Police services are to be completely reorganized and any foreigner found whose status is not reglementary to the customs of France will be deported immediately.

Figures published recently show that there are in Paris some 200,000 foreigners. In this number are included 1,800 Germans, 2,200 Americans, 4,000 Argentinians, 2,000 Armenians, 25,000 Britishers, 13,000 Spaniards, 39,000 Italians, 7,000 Luxemburgers, 27,000 Swiss, 800 Austrians, 800 Chinese, 200 Bulgarians, 1,500 Danes, 4,000 Hollanders, 6,000 Greeks, 1,100 Syrians, 22,000 Russians, 10,000 Rumanians and 2,000 Czechs.

These figures reperesent but those who have registered with the French police. They do not include tourists. Added, however, to this large number are thousands of others who live buried away in filthy hovels of the city. Most of them have had to flee their own country and are wanted by the police. Others are voluntary exiles from their home country.

In certain parts of Paris veritable small colonies exist where French is hardly ever spoken, where shops are managed by foreigners, where even the newspapers are printed in foreign languages. One such colony exists in the Latin quarter around the rue des Rosiers, where hundreds of Russians and Poles live. Other foreigners and even Parisians passing through those districts are considered strangers, often insulted, sometimes attacked and robbed.

Steps were once taken to arrest and deport these foreigners, but in most cases French laws were found inapplicable. Some have been deported out of the country. They were usually accompanied to the Belgian frontier and left there. The Belgian authorities in their turn found most of these people undesirable and promptly deported them back to France. Now arrangements are to be made whereby they will be sent across Germany to that country's eastern frontiers. No difficulty is encountered in the case of Spaniards, Italians, Swiss, etc., and they are usually left at their respective frontiers and rarely find their way back into France.

Defective Bolts in Yankee Transport Show German Plot

A German war plot that failed has been revealed in New York. Four defective bolts, taken from the machinery of the transport Mount Vernon told the tale.

They were discovered by the engineering forces of Commander R. D. Gatewood, director of the shipping board's division of construction and repairs and placed on exhibition at his office.

After the Mount Vernon, formerly the Kronprinzessin Cecile, had been seized as a troop ship, her German crew cut two-thirds of the way through the four six-inch bolts that connected the engines with the main crank shaft. The cuts remained hidden by the fittings of the engines and were only discovered recently when the engines were taken apart.

It is believed that the bolts were left barely holding with the hope that the craft would just creep out into U-boat lanes and then fall prey to the undersea craft when a sudden strain on the engines came with an order for fully speed ahead.

Luck or toughness of steel permitted the liner to make a dozen round trips through submarine infested seas carrying on each voyage from 3,000 to 4,000 men. Just to round things out, she encircled the globe to bring troops home from Russia.

EDISON MEETS OLD PALS AT HIS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Thomas A. Edison, 74 years old on Feb. 11, was assisted in celebration of the anniversary by the Edison pioneers, an organization composed of the inventor's associates of 50 years ago.

The pioneers, with their wives and children, gathered early at Glenmont, the Edison home in Llewellyn park and held a business meeting. Mrs. Edison entertained the women and children while Mr. Edison and his "pals," as he chose to call them, talked of days gone by.

Dinner was served for the party in the afternoon, after which the pioneers were to help the inventor read his many messages of felicitation.

ASK BERGDOLL CASE PROBED

House Committee Wants Congress to Act on Draft Dodger's Escape.

After developing some of the high spots in the case of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, the house military committee decided to ask congress for authority to find out how the rich Philadelphia draft dodger escaped from a military guard and made his way to Germany, the country he had refused to fight.

The committee voted to go to the bottom of the case after hearing District Attorney Charles McAvoy of Philadelphia, who declared there was no evidence to justify the charge that anybody connected with the war department had been corrupted with Bergdoll money.

The name of D. Clarence Gibboney, counsel for Bergdoll, was brought into the proceedings and Mr. McAvoy was quite positive in asserting the belief that Gibboney was drowned in Mexico, despite an anonymous report received by the committee that he was alive.

Chairman Kahn, who introduced a resolution last May providing for appointment of a special committee to conduct the Bergdoll investigation, announced that enough evidence had been developed to indicate the necessity of action.

Recent statements cabled from Germany by the former military convict prompted the committee to renewed effort in view of the runaway's charge that he had obtained from the treasury department and concealed in the woods $105,000 in gold to be used in effecting his release through bribery of government officials.

The committee will seek to ascertain what influence enabled Bergdoll to obtain so much actual gold from the treasury at a time last year when the supply was being conserved. Another important thread to be followed, members said, was the ability of the prisoner's lawyers to obtain his release under guard for the purpose of proceeding to the end of a rainbow in the hills of Maryland to find and dig up his pot of gold.

It was while he was out on the golden chase that Bergdoll, stopping over in Philadelphia to visit his mother, eluded his soldier guards and slipped away in an automobile.

Mr. McAvoy testified there was no doubt of the fact that Bergdoll got the gold from the treasury. In expressing belief that no high officials of the war department had been corrupted, he said he was equally positive that the draft dodger had not escaped through political influence. He declined, however, to express an opinion of the wisdom of the war department in permitting Bergdoll's release from prison under guard.

Describing the legal tactics of the former prisoner's mother, Mr. McAvoy indicated that she constantly traded one attorney for another. After Mrs. Bergdoll had paid out $12,500 in fees she quit cold, he said, and left Grover alone with his plan of buying his freedom.

From Mr. McAvoy the committee obtained a definite statement as to disposition of the $12,500. Five thousand of this sum, he said, went to Samuel T. Ansell, former judge advocate general of the army; $5,000 to Gibboney; the sum of $1,250 to former Judge J. W. Westcott of Pennsylvania; a little to an alienist and a little to a lawyer in New York.

The department of justice knew as early as last October that Bergdoll had escaped to Germany, McAvoy said.

Mr. McAvoy said he received this information through confidential sources early in October and immediately communicated it to Attorney General Palmer, recommending at the same time that O'Connor, one of the department's investigators, be sent to Germany. He added that this was not done because of possible international complications.

SENATE PASSES MEASURE TO AID FARM PRODUCERS

Without a dissenting vote, the Ohio senate passed the Brand bill, which would suspend the Valentine anti-trust law as to form co-operative associations.

The associations are placed under control of the state public utilities commission, which has authority to act when an association "restrains trade or lessens competition" to such an extent that the price of products are enhanced beyond the cost of production, plus a reasonable amount of profit.

The measure is designed to apply to all farm organizations, such as stockmen's, dairymen's, fruit and vegetable growers' associations.

The bill had strong backing from the dairy interests. It now goes to the lower house, where it is expected to be passed by a large majority.

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Over 50 Years Ago

A young man who practiced medicine in Pennsylvania became famous and was called in consultation in many towns and cities because of his success in the treatment of disease. He finally made up his mind to place some of his treatments before the entire United States and, moving to Buffalo, he put up what he called his Favorite Prescription, and placed it with the druggists in every state in the Union.

That was over fifty-five years ago. For *fifty-one years* this Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce's has sold more largely throughout the United States than any other medicine of like character. It's the testimony of thousands of women that it has benefited or entirely eradicated such distressing ailments as women are prone to.

For over fifty years some of Dr. Pierce's home medicines have been selling over the drug counters, so that more than fifty million bottles have been sold during that time. This speaks well for the reliability and value of Dr. Pierce's standard home remedies. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a blood tonic and strength-builder which contains no alcohol, yet has tonic qualities that have endeared it to the American public. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, composed of May-apple, Aloin and jalap, have long been considered a reliable vegetable laxative, in the same way that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has long been recognized as a tonic for diseases peculiar to womankind. More recently that wonderful discovery of Dr. Pierce's—namely, Anuric (anti-uric acid), has been successfully used by many thousands of people who write Dr. Pierce in unqualified terms of the benefits received—that their backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble have been completely conquered by the use of Anuric.

WAR SCARE IS BRANDED FAKE

U. P. Misquoted British Envoy in Interview Says London Foreign Office.

The British foreign office officially informed the British press that the United Press, an American news agency, was solely responsible for the "fake" cablegram which resulted in the Anglo-American war scare. All other news services and newspapers were exonerated.

The foreign office issued its statement after the complete text of the dispatches circulated in the United States had been received from the British consulate in New York and carefully studied.

The British press now accepts it as a fact that the "high personage" who gave an audience to the American correspondents at the foreign office was Sir Auckland Geddes, British ambassador to the United States.

Sir Auckland had intended the conference to be the means of promoting closer understanding between the American and British peoples. It was for that reason that he emphasized the fact that war between Great Britain and the United States is not only impossible but unthinkable.

The London press continued to devote columns of news and comment to the incident and it was pointed out that the bedrock of the whole affair rests upon the fact that the American news agency mentioned by the foreign office had misquoted the British ambassador. There is another unfortunate result in addition to the unwarranted "war scare." The mischievous misquotation of the British diplomat has tended to cast reflection upon the accuracy of the American press.

Headlines upon British editorial comment and news despatches show the trend of press sentiment. Some of them follow:

"Concocted war alarms"—Daily News.

"False report of warning"—The Times.

"A Mischievous Message"—Daily Telegraph.

"Hysterical Press Men"—Morning Post.

The Morning Post seems to sound the keynote of general opinion in its comment, saying:

"The proverbial common sense of the British and American people is surely proof against garbled cablegrams and scare headlines in some newspapers."

THERE ARE SEVERAL INDOOR AMATEUR SPORTING EVENTS SCHEDULED FOR THE NEAR FUTURE.

BRITISH CHIEFS SPLIT ON DEBT

Lloyd George Would Unload U. S. Obligations; Geddes Favors Payment.

While Premier Lloyd George and Sir Auckland Geddes, the British ambassador to the United States, were canvassing the whole question of allied war debts recently, it was learned from an official source that the prime minister looks with favor upon the French proposal for the cancellation of the allies' war obligations, including the stupendous sums owed by the entente powers to the United States.

Premier Lloyd George and other members of the cabinet are said to have complained that Sir Auckland Geddes is too "pro-American" in his attitude upon two world issues involving the United States, namely, war debts and the Japanese question.

Would Unload Debt.

The premier is not ready to admit that the question of annulling the allied war debts has been shelved for all time. He is continuing to search for an indirect method of unloading part of Britain's annual obligations, the magnitude of which are making the budget so burdensome to the public as to threaten the life of the present government.

While there are differences of opinion between the cabinet and Sir Auckland, it was declared authoritatively there is no threat of an open break on account of the popularity of the British ambassador in America.

It is a notable fact that none of the important British newspapers advocates annullment of the British debt to the United States. On the contrary, they urge its payment.

"The question of repayment to the United States is no question at all; it is settled," said the Times. "We shall pay fully and promptly on any reasonable terms that Washington proposes."

Press for Payment.

"We trust that the American public will not misunderstand Mr. Chamberlain's reference to the allied war debts in his Birmingham speech," said the Morning Post. "Great Britain has no intention of allowing the cordial relations toward America to be imperilled by the indefinite postponement of the repayment of large sums due to the United States. It is not for this country to ask America, which was only a lender and not a borrower, to cancel debts because the allies may cancel their debts to each other."

After pointing out the advisability of England's cancellation of the debts owing to her by the allies on the ground it would lead to prosperity, the Morning Post continued:

"The inter-allied debts having been cancelled, Great Britain will proceed to fund the debt due to the United States by charges which the people of this country will accept as a matter of course. The British nation would regard any suggestion for the remittance of our debt to America as highly derogatory to their national honor."

Daughter of U. S. Bishop Married to Capt. Karl Boy-Ed

Miss Virginia Mackay-Smith, daughter of the late Bishop Alexander MacKay Smith, of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania, and Captain Karl Boy-Ed, former German naval attache at Washington, were married recently in Berlin.

A cablegram to this effect was received from the bride's mother by close friends of the Mackay-Smith family in Lancaster, Pa., as published by the Lancaster Intelligencer.

Miss Mackay-Smith, with her mother, left their home in Washington last month for Germany, but nothing was said of the approaching wedding at the time. The wedding marks the culmination of a romance which has aroused the interest of two continents.

Miss Mackay-Smith and Captain Boy-Ed have been reported engaged a number of times during the last few years, but each time it was denied. The first report was circulated shortly before Captain Boy-Ed and Captain Von Papen were recalled from Washington by the German government in December, 1915, at the request of President Wilson. The two officers were charged with having been connected with munition plots and the sending of supplies to German raiders from American ports, as well as plots with Mexico.

Miss Mackay-Smith made her debut about eight years ago. Following her father's death, in 1910, the family moved to Washington, where she became a favorite in social circles.

In 1912 she met Capt. Boy-Ed, who was at that time one of the most popular bachelor diplomats in Washington.

The young people formed an attachment which endured the rigors of a war in which their respective countries were involved.

British Now Talking of Climbing Highest Mountain in World

Englishmen are desirous of attaining one of the last of the earth's "unattainable" places.

Mount Everest, the world's highest peak, which thrusts its crown into the clouds 29,002 feet above the sea level in the far off Himalayas, is to be scaled inside of two years, if the scheme now being discussed in London goes through to a successful conclusion.

The feat has never been attempted. Our own Dr. Cook of Aurora Borealis fame, announced a few years ago he would do this little thing in the nature of a comeback, but later dropped the project.

No one has ever reached Mt. Everest's base. It lies in a region almost as inaccessible as the poles themselves. Experts say, however, that so far as can be ascertained the mountain offers no insurmountable difficulties in the way of precipices, chasms or glaciers. But the atmospheric and climatic problems are staggering.

The second highest peak on the earth, also in the Himalayas, and designated now only as K 2 can never be climbed, these authorities declare, because of ramparts of perpendicular granite thousands of feet high.

The Everest venture is attracting keen attention amongst those who recognize mountain climbing as the king of all sports. More elaborate plans than ever before ushered in an exploring effort already are taking form.

The party when formed will move into the plateau country and live at a height of 12,000 feet or more for a year to accustom its members to exertion at great altitudes. No man with a fast heart action will be considered, no matter how well suited he may be otherwise. Every man in the party will be young, the backers of the project assert.

BUCK PRIVATE BEATS UP FORMER SKIPPER; IS SUED

When ex-private Samuel Derman, a Norfolk, Va., salesman, several weeks ago paid a $10 fine for publicly thrashing ex-Captain B. B. Fink, Jr., also a salesman, for alleged mistreatment while both were stationed at Camp Lee during the World war, he announced that "it was worth $1,000." But Capt. Fink took him at his word, but for good measure instituted civil suit to recover $10,000.

LLOYD GEORGE PLEADS FOR POLITICAL UNITY

"We are engaged in a terrible task," said Premier Lloyd George in a speech to the Welsh National Liberal council. In impassioned words he defended the coalition government and pleaded ardently for a continuation of political unity. "It is something more important than defending myself and my administration."

He asked whether anyone could say that the need for unity had passed and exclaimed, "I wish to God everybody could, because it worries me; it fills me sometimes with dread.

"If someone could tell me that the danger is past, someone with authority, someone with vision, someone whose word we could take, I would be so glad that I would sign my resignation tomorrow."

A world reeling under the most terrible blow ever dealt, was the way he described the situation of today.

Alluding to Ireland he said the coalitionists had given Ireland a greater measure of home rule than either Gladstone or Asquith had proposed.

Girl's Anxiety for Her Parrot Halts Panic on Steamer

Kitty Barrett, 8 years old, shared heroic honors with a pet parrot in a tale of fire at sea told by passengers landing from the steamship Cartargo in Havana. The little golden-haired girl, who is a daughter of Edward Ware Barrett, a newspaper publisher of Birmingham, Ala., refused to enter a lifeboat until she had brought her parrot from her stateroom, and her insistent demand that the bird be rescued calmed something approaching a panic among the passengers and gave the ship's crew a chance to extinguish the flames and save the steamer.

While steaming along the coast of Panama one night, the Cartargo was set on fire by an overheated motor. The blaze seemed to threaten those on board, and an alarm was sounded. The passengers gathered on deck and were ready to enter the boats when Miss Kitty discovered she had left her parrot behind in her stateroom. She refused to enter the boat until Captain George McBride sent for the bird. Frightened men and women paused to laugh at the calmness of the child and her concern over the safety of her pet and when the steward brought the parrot to the deck he also announced the fire had been brought under control by the chief engineer.

Thatched roofs in Holland are exceedingly durable, and some of the oldest buildings still have the original roof in place doing good service. There are many instances of a thatched roof 200 years old.

Eat Like a Boy

Let Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets Assist Your Stomach Whenever It Needs Such Help. They Are Safe.

If you really want your old-time boy appetite to return to you once more, form the practice of eating a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal. Results will astound you.

"Good Old Mince Pie Like Mother Made."

The reason a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet is so beneficial is because it is composed of things which a weakened digestive system lacks.

If all the stomach sufferers who have been relieved of their misery by Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets could be gathered together into one column, they would make a tremendous and happy army. Join this army now by getting a 60 cent box from any druggist.—Adv.

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Men's Extra High-grade Gunmetal Calf Blucher, Stylish, broad, comfortable last. Two full soles, all solid leather. Low broad heels, which will stay on, with plenty of room to give comfort. The picture shows you the style of the shoe, but it cannot show you the good workmanship nor the smooth, comfort-giving quality of the leather. You must see the shoe to appreciate its value. We take the risk of pleasing. If they are not as good as shoes you pay $8.00 and $9.00 for send them back and we will gladly refund your money. Sizes 6 to 11.

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Send me.....pairs of this wonderful shoe, sizes.....C. O. D. I shall accept them under your "Iron-clad Guarantee" to return every cent if unsatisfactory.

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Dont Send 1 Penny

Just send your name and address—no money—and I will send this chambray shirt, six pairs of hose and trousers to you prepaid. You save $2.95.

8 Pieces Reduced to $3.69

These eight pieces consist of six pairs of hose, one chambray shirt and one pair of worsted trousers. **The hose** are made of good quality cotton yarn, woven in narrow elastic rib, with double heel and toe. **Colors: Black or brown.** Sizes 9½ to 11. **Shirt** is made of full standard chambray with pocket, attached collar and cuffs. Cut full. Double stitched throughout. **Color: Blue.** Sizes: 14½ to 17 inches neckband. The **Trousers** are made of good quality, heavy woven striped worsted, which will give an unlimited amount of wear. Customary pockets and belt straps. Can be worn for work or every day. **Color: Gray.** Sizes: 30 to 42 in. waist measure. Outfit must be ordered complete. A big money-saving bargain. The outfit sold for $6.64 a month ago. For a limited time you can order the 8-piece outfit at the special price of $3.69.

Delivery Free

Just send your name and address—no money. When the eight pieces are delivered at your door by the postman, pay him $3.69 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. Examine the articles, and if you don't find them all you expected return them at our expense and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. Be sure to give sizes. Order by No. 61.

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GENUINE TOYO PANAMA HAT FOR MEN, WOMEN

Unbreakable. Can be rolled, put in pocket, silk ribbon and sweat. Sells as high as $5.00. $16.00 per dozen to agents. Send $1.50 for sample, state size. When ordering C. O. D. deposit is required. Money positively refunded if not satisfied.

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I have been in business 34 years, can furnish best of Tested Seeds. My prices are lower than others as my expenses are less being located on one of my Seed Farms.

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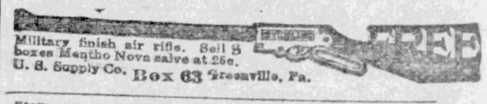

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Real American Watch, 5 year guarantee, fine case, looks and wears like gold. Just sell 12 boxes Mentho-Nova Salve (Wonder Menthol Ointment). Return the $3 and receive watch according to our Premium Book, or choice of 147 other premiums free. Order today.

U. S. CO., Watch Dept. 45 Greenville, Pa.

HOUSE DEFEATS RAILROAD BILL

"Gag Rule" Prevents Action on Act Intended to Revive Business.

The Langley bill, authorizing $13,000,000 for hospitals for disabled war veterans, and the Good Roads bill, which provides $100,000,000 during the next fiscal year for road construction work in co-operation with the states, were passed last week by the house.

The Winslow bill authorizing the railroads to collect partial payments from the governmental guarantee fund, deemed of great importance to the country's business and financial well being, failed of consideration.

Failure of the Winslow bill to get the necessary two-thirds vote for its passage under suspension of the rules, was a surprise. The vote was 220 to 111. Pique on the part of practically all the Democratic members and many Republicans at what they styled the dictatorial policies of Republican Floor Leader Mondell, was responsible for the Winslow bill's failure.

The railroads of the country have millions of dollars coming to them from the government, but cannot get the money at present under the terms of the Esch-Cummings law. Many of the roads are in financial difficulty and lack of funds to make necessary purchases and pay employes is causing retrenchment and idleness in many railroad centers. It has been recognized that partial payments of amounts already due from the government guarantee fund would ease this situation and improve business conditions generally. The sum the roads have coming is estimated at between $300,000,000 and $400,000,000.

There had been little opposition to the Winslow bill and its passage, providing the appropriation bills could be sidetracked long enough to bring it before the House, was regarded as assured.

Attempts on the part of members to discover when it was intended to bring up the bill, however, met with stony silence on the part of Mondell. Mondell was silent because the Republican steering committee had decided to bring up the bill under suspension of the rules which automatically limits debate to 40 minutes. It was realized that this hasty consideration of the measure, which would prevent amendment or general debate, would be unpopular and Mondell didn't want to reveal his plans. His refusal to give information only served to incense the Democrats and many Republicans took exception to their leader's attitude.

On the roll call by which the bill failed of consideration, many Republicans who favored the bill voted against bringing it up in the way desired by their leader. They were joined by practically all the Democrats who protested vigorously at what they called "gag rule."

Now Republican leaders are worrying over the storm of disapproval that is expected from throughout the country at the failure of a measure which was counted on to give general business conditions a badly needed tonic.

THE DISAPPEAR FASTER THAN HE CAN BRING THEM.

COAL PRODUCTION COST AND PROFITS REVEALED

Cost figures on bituminous coal production in the 13 producing states west of the Mississippi river were submitted to congress in a report from the federal trade commission the last of a series of seven reports covering cost figures in the various coal producing districts.

The figures, based on reports from 628 mines producing about 61,000,000 tons in 1918, show that for that year the average f. o. b. mine cost of production ranged by mining districts from $1.08 to $4.45 per ton. The average sales margin realized, without deduction for taxes, interest, selling costs and like charges, ranged from $1.36 to $4.66 per ton, the report showed.

CONGRESS ACCEPTS STATUES OF SUFFRAGETTE LEADERS

The congressional joint committee has voted to accept for placing in the capitol the marble busts of Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Staunton and Lucretia Mott, tendered by the women of America.

They were placed in the rotunda of the building with formal ceremonies of presentation and acceptance on Feb. 15, and later set in their permanent location under the dome.

Chicago Now Prey to Bomb Epidemic Which Injures Two

Federal and Illinois authorities are engaged in a campaign against dynamite and "odor" bomb outrages that have been perpetrated in Chicago recently. Two dynamite explosions were believed by the authorities to have been connected with a labor war.

Victor Kalosah was in danger of losing his sight and his wife, Clara, was suffering from shock as a result of the explosion of an infernal machine at the plant of a dairy company. The concern has been involved in disagreement with the milk drivers' union.

Another bomb exploded at an apartment house on the west side, tore out the janitor's quarters, wrecked the porch and broke every window in the building. The owner of the apartment said she believed the bomb had been directed toward the janitor, a non-union man.

One more victim of chemical bomb throwers was added to a lengthening list when one of the missiles was exploded in a loop department store, driving clerks and shoppers to the street.

The police say the "odor" bombs first were directed against moving picture houses, the owners of which refused to comply with demands for an "electrical maintenance toll."

The management of an uptown moving picture theatre reported to the police that the explosion of an "odor" bomb had been followed by $40,000 damage to a pipe organ in the theatre.

SWISS COUNCIL PASSES ANTI-DUMPING MEASURE

The Swiss national council has adopted by a vote of 89 to 63 a bill restricting importations as a measure of protection for home industries suffering from stagnation. Some members of both the radical and conservative parties voted against the bill, expressing fears that the reconstructions provided for might result in the raising of prices.

EDISON ADVOCATES LESS U. S. RED TAPE TO HELP BUSINESS

"Rearrange and put on a business basis the stupid and bureaucratic form of government at Washington," was Thomas A. Edison's first suggestion as a remedy for the existing business depression in an interview in his laboratory, the Standard News association reports. "Leave the business men to work out their own salvation without so much interference," he added.

"Adopt Otto Kahn's plan for a tax of one-third of one per cent on all sales and place Hoover in a position in the government where his great executive ability and experience can be utilized best," the inventor continued. "Let the big bankers get together and organize clearing houses with technical inspectors to exchange commodities instead of credits, buyers and sellers being given a chance to check the quality of the commodity before accepting."

"Do you look for a revival of business with the change in administration in March?" Mr. Edison was asked.

"It depends on Mr. Harding and the men he selects for his cabinet," he replied.

Asked to suggest a means of preventing wars, he declared he favored alliances or understandings between France, America, England, Japan and Italy. He advocated a 50 per cent disarmament.

"I believe though," he said, "that inexpensive experiments should be conducted so that we could have up-to-date models for every branch of warfare in case the measures to prevent war did not turn out as the nations expected. Then none would have an advantage. There will probably be many small wars and the possibility of a large war will extend beyond our own lives at least."

The inventor said that he believed there was danger of war with Japan unless that country was permitted to have more room to accommodate its increasing population. "But I am absolutely opposed to letting them come over here," he added.

Mr. Edison declared he did not regard the allied demand for reparation from Germany as excessive because the payments were to be extended over a period of 42 years.

"Any time the payments are found to be excessive and Germany presents honest and real facts the allies must and will reduce them," he commented. "It is absurd to keep a man in jail for debt."

Cabinet Members Getting Ready for Private Life Again

Alone among the members of his official family, President Wilson intends to remain in Washington after March 4. The report that he would go into seclusion on leaving office was scouted at the White House by Secretary Tumulty.

"The President will continue to take an active interest in the country's affairs," he said. "He will live in Washington and he will appear in public. He resented the reports that he would go into seclusion, and wanted to know on whose authority they had been published."

Mr. Tumulty intimated that the President might take an active part in the reorganization of the Democratic party, although he has thus far refused to take sides in any party controversy.

Vice President Marshall, on the contrary, looks forward with glad anticipation to March 4, on which day he will become, and remain, a private citizen. He says he is through with politics forever.

"I've ben in politics all my life," he said. "Now I'm done. The first thing I am going to do is to make some money. For the last 12 years I've been in office. It has kept me poor. Looks as if, granting I'm ever going to make any money, I'd better be starting. I have a family to support."

A lecture tour will keep him occupied for several weeks. Then he is going to Europe for the first time in his life.

"I'm not going over to tell 'em what's wrong with Europe," he said. "I'm not going to confer with any 'leading minds.' They should be glad to see me over there. They don't often see an American who has not a mission."

Secretary of State Colby will return to his home and probably resume his law practice in New York.

Secretary Daniels will go back to Raleigh as editor of the News and Observer.

The secretary of war and Mrs. Baker have made their reservations and will leave on March 5 for Cleveland, where Mr. Baker's law office awaits his coming.

Attorney General Palmer will also practice law, either in Washington or in Stroudsburg, Pa.

Secretary of Interior Payne will tender his resignation as director general of railroads. He will divide his time between Washington and Chicago and will devote himself to the work of the south park commission in Chicago, of which he is president.

Postmaster General Burleson will return to Texas to his private affairs.

Mr. Meredith, secretary of agriculture, will return to his home in Des Moines and the management of Successful Farming, which he established in 1902.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston, Secretary of Commerce Alexander and Secretary of Labor Wilson have no definite plans.

Gibbs Says Britain Doesn't Want Navy Race With America

Great Britain will not undertake a race with the United States for sea power, Sir Philip Gibbs, British war correspondent, declared before the house naval committee. England hasn't the money, he said, and most Englishmen do not regard the American navy "as a menace."

Sir Philip said that before any agreement for disarmament could be reached by the principal powers the question would have to be settled and the Russian people drawn back into the "family of nations."

Representatives of the Russian soviet government should by all means be included in any conference to discuss disarmament, Sir Philip declared.

An invitation from the United States for a disarmament conference would meet with the approval of most of the people of Great Britain, he said, although some sections of the government are opposed to the general idea of disarmament.

The witness said the English people did not consider another naval bill to provide "a strong and supreme navy" necessary, because "they realize that Great Britain's chief menace, the German navy, has been crushed forever." He added that there had been much discussion in England lately about the idea of a big American navy, but that "most of our people do not regard the American navy as a menace."

HIGH FREIGHT RATES OPPOSED; SPUDS SPOIL

Estimating 2,100,000 pounds of potatoes on farms in western Montana are going to waste for want of a market, the Montana railroad commission telegraphed railway officials asking for immediate answers to an appeal to cut the present freight rate from an average of 76 cents per 100 pounds to 46 cents.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package Is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He named it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that it required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof, sanitary and durable for outside or inside painting. It is the cement principle applied to paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to A. L. Rice, Inc., Manufacturers, 167 North St., Adams, N. Y., and a free trial package will be mailed to you, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

SENATE VOTES TO BOOST PAY OF VICE PRESIDENT

An amendment to the legislative executive and judicial appropriation bill providing for an increase in the salary of the vice president from $12,000 to $15,000 was passed in the senate.

The amendment was introduced by Senator Pomerene, Democrat, of Ohio.

BACKACHE

(By L. H. Smith, M. D.)

The kidneys are the scavengers and they work day and night in separating the poisons from the blood. Their signals of distress are easily recognized and include such symptoms as backache, depressions, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic twinges, dropsy, gout.

Drink plenty of pure water and obtain a small amount of "An-uric" (anti-uric acid), which is dispensed by most every druggist. "Anuric" comes in tablets, is inexpensive, and should be taken before meals. It is much more potent than lithia.

"Anuric" was first discovered by Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y.

COLDS

'Pape's Cold Compound" is Quickest Relief Known

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks any cold right up.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

OLD AT 40?

IRON STARVATION

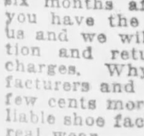
of the blood perhaps and your worn out, exhausted nerves need to be revitalized

For this purpose there is nothing better than Organic Iron; not metallic iron which people usually take, but pure Organic Iron—Nuxated Iron—which is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples. One dose of Nuxated Iron is estimated to be approximately equivalent (in organic iron content) to eating one-half quart of spinach, one quart of green vegetables or half a dozen apples. It is like taking extract of beef instead of eating pounds of meat.

Over four million people annually are using Nuxated Iron. It will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach. A few doses will often commence to enrich your blood. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain satisfactory results. At all druggists.

NUXATED IRON

For Red Blood, Strength and Endurance



SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

LET EJECTHAIR destroy yours. No PAIN, NO HARM, cannot fail. Cheapest and only GUARANTEED Treatment of its kind. Different from others, which only remove the hair over night. Send 25c for a sample to J. E. M. Co., 487 University Av., ST. PAUL, MINN.

Italian Government Shoes

$3.67

GUARANTEED FOR SIX MONTHS

The Garrison or dress shoes in black or tan. The black were the Italian officers' dress shoes and the tan the privates'. Purchased in this country from the greatest and most reliable shoe factory in the world. ENDICOTT JOHNSON, and every pair of shoes carries their name stamped on the sole. These shoes were sold in this country as they were finished too late for the War, therefore were never worn. Built on the well-known army or Munson last and under direct specification and expert shoe inspection. **Not an ounce of paper. Not a shoe made for the mail order trade but a shoe that was built for hard wear and long usage by people who intend to buy and wear them.** These shoes, compared with cheap work shoes selling at about $2.25, would easily be worth $7.00.

WE GUARANTEE them for six months. We are the only mail order house which maintains a large shoe repair shop and if these shoes do not give you the best of wear for six months after the date they are shipped you have the privilege of returning them to us and we will put them in first class condition and return them to you without any charges. Why buy shoes of unknown manufacturers and without a guarantee when for a few cents more you get a real shoe with a reliable shoe factory guaranteeing you 6 months' real wear.

As an evidence of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00 on each pair of shoes ordered, balance to be paid on delivery. In ordering be sure to mention size and color.

KINGSLEY TRADING COMPANY

8360 Cottage Grove Ave., Desk 4 Chicago, Illinois

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 812-G Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

WAR VETERANS' CAUSE PLEADED

McQuigg Asserts That Many Hundreds of Disabled Soldiers Need Care.

"There are 50 cases of shell-shocked war veterans in Cleveland alone confined in the state asylum for the insane because there is no other place to care for them," said Colonel John McQuigg of Cleveland, commander of the Ohio department of the American Legion recently.

"In Toledo and other cities throughout the state, there are hundreds of others disabled by their war service who should be in hospitals, but are not because there are no hospitals for them to go to," he added.

Col. McQuigg was in Washington meeting with the national officers and executive committee of the American Legion for the purpose of putting through congress measures for the relief of former service men. Before the present session adjourns March 4, he said, congress would enact into law the bill appropriating $18,500,000 for the erection of five new hospitals for the care of war veterans and providing $50,000,000 for their care and treatment.

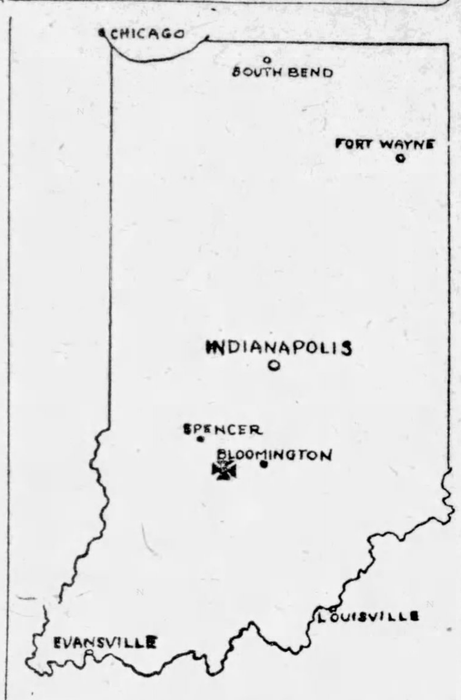
There is good prospect also, he said, that congress will pass the Wasson bill establishing 14 branches of the war risk bureau throughout the country and carrying the insurance for disabled men while in the hospitals taking vocational training. "That's all we can expect at the present session," he said, "but when the new congress reconvenes we will make a fight to put through the legion's adjusted compensation bill."

Col. McQuigg said there was no reason why one of the new hospitals authorized by congress should not be located in Ohio since it is stipulated that one of the five shall be located in the region of the Great Lakes. He would use his influence to that end, he said. He asserted legion officers are greatly gratified by the action of the Ohio legislature in passing a soldiers' bonus bill and were confident that the measure would be ratified by the Ohio voters in the referendum election.

Indiana Remains as Center of United States Population

The center of population as disclosed by the 1920 census is located in the extreme southeast corner of Owen county, Ind., 8.3 miles southeast of the town of Spencer, the census bureau announces.

During the last decade the center of population continued to move westward, advancing 9.8 miles in that direction and about one-fifth of a mile north from Bloomington, Ind., where it was located by the census of 1910. The bureau attributed the westward movement in the last decade, principally to the increase of more than 1,000,000 in the population of the state of California.



ANOTHER, WATSON

Customs Officers Pass Singing Frogs as Birds.

Frozen frogs are poultry. Ergo, live frogs must be birds.

Such is the reasoning of the United States customs service.

Lem Louie Wing, cook on the Persia Maru, brought a pair of singing frogs all the way from China as pets. for his little niece up in Chinatown.

Being honest, Lem Louie visited the custom house and declared his intention of bringing into the United States two frogs.

Now, under customs rules, everything entering the port must come under its proper classification.

The tomes of the office were searched and no classification of frogs was found.

It looked like Lem Louie's little niece would have to get along without her pets.

Then Deputy Surveyor Cook had a bright idea. Reference to the appraisal lists under the heading of "poultry" showed that frozen frogs may enter as "poultry."

Such being the case, Collector Irby was called upon to rule whether live frogs might not enter as "birds."

"The reasoning is clear," he ruled. "If the general appraisal board can classify them as poultry when dead, frogs must have a legitimate claim to being birds when they are alive."

"Thlats light," chimed in Lem Louie. "Thlese flogs sling alle timee."

Make Attempt to Bring Unions and Farmers Together

The All-American Co-operative commission was given a new program for the year at the co-operative congress of farm and labor organizations which closed a three-day convention in Cleveland last week.

The program calls for establishment of an exchange service to bring farm producers and city consumers together for direct marketing and suggests that labor unions in cities and farm organizations invite each other into their meetings to discuss co-operative marketing. The principle of collective bargaining "for farmers and labor alike" is endorsed and the open shop campaign is denounced.

Resolutions were adopted favoring legislation to control the meat packing industry, to restore the railroads to unified government operation and that freight and passenger rates be reduced to what they were when the roads were returned to private ownership.

A high and rapidly progressive tax upon incomes, estates and excess profits, until war cost is paid, and a federal tax on the value of all land and other sources, is recommended. The congress opposed sales taxes and other consumption taxes which it was declared "will place the heaviest burden of taxation upon those least able to pay." Control and development of all resources by the government was urged.

A report of the committee on direct trading, which was adopted, suggests that consumers at once establish receiving depots that can be used by inter-city truck service and parcel posts, until co-operative stores or municipal markets can be established. Central labor unions are asked to finance the cost of such depots temporarily. Establishment of peoples' co-operative banks, co-operative stores and cold storage plants to be operated at cost, was recommended.

Cost of Publishing Newspapers Still At Highest Point

Newspaper publishing costs are at the very highest point and are still increasing, said T. R. Williams of Pittsburgh, president of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, addressing a meeting of Pennsylvania Associated Dailies.

Under such conditions there is no possibility of decreasing advertising rates, Mr. Williams said, adding that advertising rates were too low before the war, and in the last few years have not increased in proportion to increased publishing costs. The speaker gave figures tending to show that publishers' costs have increased nearly 200 per cent in recent years and that advertising rates advanced less than half that amount.

In no case has there been a decrease in labor scales made in the last 60 days, but nearly all of them called for substantial increases, some as much as 20 to 30 per cent, he said.

Mr. Williams contended that there can be no hope of reducing skilled labor required by newspapers for years to come, and that while spot newsprint prices are softening, the contract price of six and one-half cents a pound is the highest in 25 years.

"It is certain," he said, "that contract newsprint prices will remain permanently higher than before the war. Advertisers who know newspaper conditions are not asking for a decrease of advertising rates, as they know that at present rates their advertising space is the lowest priced commodity they buy."

VOTERS MUST DECIDE BONUS

Lower House Favors $25,000,000 Bond Issue to Reward Ohio's Veterans.

The soldiers' bonus bill was adopted by the Ohio house of representatives last week providing for the submission to the voters of the state at the November election of a constitutional amendment to authorize a $25,000,000 bond issue and the payment to ex-service men and women of Ohio of $10 a month for each month's service in the World war. The bonus would be paid only to those below the rank of captain and in no case to exceed $250. The resolution has already been adopted by the senate.

There was introduced in the senate by Senator L. D. Cornell of Knox county, a bill to levy a military tax of $2 a year on all able-bodied male citizens not already in the military service or otherwise exempt. The author of the bill estimates it would raise more than $2,000,000 a year and he proposes that it be paid into the World war veterans' compensation fund, provided the $25,000,000 bond issue is approved by the voters. Proceeds from such a tax, Senator Cornell said, would enable the state to retire the bonds in 15 years without additional tax burdens. In event the soldiers' bonus plan does not go through, the Cornell bill provides that the proceeds of the military tax go into the state highway improvement fund for the building of roads.

Senator Cornell said his proposal was not a new one in Ohio. A similar measure, he said, was enacted in the general assembly in 1864 and was held to be constitutional. It would not be a poll tax, he said, but the $2 tax would be in the nature of a commutation of fines and penalties for neglect to perform military service.

County auditors, through township and ward assessors would list the persons subject to military service each year and the county treasurer would collect the fines. All male citizens between 18 and 45 would be enrolled.

Exemptions are provided for the following classes:

1.—All persons in the army or navy at the present time.

2.—All persons who have been or may be hereafter honorably discharged from the army or navy.

3.—All persons who have served in the state militia and been honorably discharged.

4.—Persons physically disabled, who shall file certificates and make affidavit to their disability.

5.—Idiots, lunatics and felons.

The Cornell bill is not a part of the program of the American Legion, which is backing the soldiers' bonus proposition, it was said.

One Nation Comes Out of World War Happier Than Ever

Optimists can point to one nation which has emerged from the welter of world war more contented and more prosperous, with higher ideals and a broader vision.

Czecho-Slovakia, which fits like a piece from a jigg saw puzzle between Germany, Austria and Hungary, is able to stand on its own feet.

Moreover, it is sending to the United States and to the capitals of Europe a corps of young men who are absorbing western ideas, and at the same time giving the bigger nations glimpses of splendid specimens of manhood, mentally, morally and physically; men whose fervent and earnest patriotism and masterly summing up of their country's future sounds most refreshing in these days of national pessimism and faintheartedness.

The finances of this new republic are in about as bad shape as those of the other eastern European nations, but Czecho-Slovakia is going ahead to work out her own salvation. At an industrial exposition in Paris recently, farming implements manufactured in Czecho-Slovakia took first prize, with a competitor from the United States second.

With their Slavic blood and language, geographical position, manufacturing facilities and enterprise, count on the Czechos to get a big slice of Russian trade when that country opens up.

And put some of your money on this land, the pre-war producer of Bohemian cut glass, Skoda guns and Pilsener beer, in the race for a place in the sun, among the jumble of hoping and suffering peoples left by the ebbing tide of war.

Alimony Goes Up

On the ground that her former husband's income had increased, Mrs. Abigail Hancock Bishop, divorced wife of James Cunningham Bishop, banker, was granted an increase in alimony from $5,000 to $10,000 a year.

Cuticura

Talcum

Is so soothing and cooling for baby's tender skin after a bath with Cuticura Soap.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 17 G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Doctors Come High

It costs $4,000 to turn out a doctor at Columbia, according to the university authorities, who say that of this sum the student contributes only $1,280. To educate a student in medicine now costs ten times as much as it did 30 years ago. The expense has practically doubled in the last six years.

CASCARETS

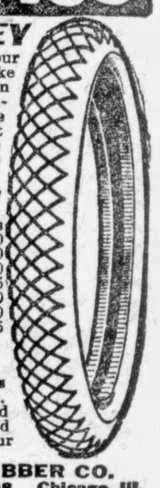
"They Work while you Sleep"

You don't know whether you are "coming or going." You are bilious, constipated! You feel headachy, full of cold, dizzy, unstrung. Your means don't fit—breath is bad, skin sallow. Take Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels and wake up clear, energetic and cheerful. No griping—no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

6000 Miles Guaranteed
Less Than 1/2 Price

SEND NO MONEY

Don't miss this chance to cut your tire cost in half. Our standard make Rebuilt Tires in excellent condition selected by our experts are guaranteed for 6,000 miles or more. We ship at once on approval. Don't send any money. Just your name brings tires. NOTE. These are not two tires sewed together.



Prices Smashed

Size	Tires	Tubes	Size	Tires	Tubes
28x3	$ 6.25	$1.55	34x4	$ 8.75	$2.80
30x3	6.40	1.60	33x4½	9.50	2.80
30x3½	6.50	1.75	34x4½	10.00	3.00
32x3½	7.00	2.00	35x4½	11.00	3.15
31x4	8.00	2.25	36x4½	11.50	3.40
32x4	8.25	2.40	36x5	12.50	3.50
33x4	8.50	2.50	37x5	12.75	3.75

SEND NOW!

Just your name and size of tires wanted. No money in advance. Pay only on arrival. Examine and judge for yourself. If not satisfied return them at our expense and your money refunded.

MITCHELL TIRE & RUBBER CO.
409 East 39th Street Dept. 408 Chicago, Ill.

Virginia Farms and Homes
Free Catalogue of Splendid Bargains.
R. B. Chaffin & Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

FREE TO
Pile Sufferers

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This Free

My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permenant, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon, but do this now. TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy
E. R. Page,
423 G Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send free trial of your method to:
.....
.....
.....

YOUR RHEUMATISM MEANS BAD BLOOD

Can Be Relieved by Cleansing the Blood With S. S. S.

Rheumatism is one of the oldest of human ailments, and yet the cause which produces it was a question long in doubt. It was thought at one time to be a disease of the bones entirely; its origin also was attributed to some specific affection of the nerves, and various other theories, which proved to be wrong, were put forward in an effort to find a cure for the trouble. Under these conditions the treatment of Rheumatism was very unsatisfactory and only of a temporary nature. When it was determined that Rheumatism is a blood disease, then its cure became a matter of purifying the blood and thus destroying its source.

The pains of Rheumatism may often be temporarily relieved by the application of hot cloths, liniments, plasters, etc., but as such treatment does not reach the blood, no one should experiment or expect permanent benefit from it.

A condition of such serious nature requires proper treatment. Not only must the disease be driven out, but the system which has been weakened by the poison must be built up, before health can be restored. The question of most importance, therefore, is: What medicine has proven by actual results its superiority as a blood purifier? We claim this distinction for S. S. S. because of its successful record for more than fifty years.

Why should you continue to be a victim of Rheumatism when S. S. S., the good old remedy that has brought relief to thousands who have suffered from this painful disease, is available?

One reason why S. S. S. is so successful in the treatment of Rheumatism and other blood disorders, is the fact that it is a purely vegetable remedy, being made from roots and herbs gathered direct from the forest. It contains not a particle of mineral substances, and acts by driving all disease germs from the blood and cleansing it of all impurities.

It is a great blessing for a sufferer to become acquainted with the powers of S. S. S., for in this remedy is found the help that can come only from the proper treatment.

Many letters have been written to us by those who have used S. S. S., telling of the good it has done to them. Their statements will be helpful to many others who suffer, and we will be glad to send you some of these testimonials full of this direct evidence of the value of S. S. S.

A full course of this remedy will prove to you its great efficacy, as it has in thousands of other cases. Do not continue to suffer because of wrong treatment, but go to your drug store and commence taking S. S. S. today, also write the head physician of our Medical Department, which is maintained for the benefit of all who are afflicted, and advice as to the treatment necessary in your individual case will be gladly given without charge. Address Chief Medical Adviser, 161 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Japanese Pacifists Aren't Dismayed by Legislative Action

Defeat of Yukio Ozaki's resolutions proposing curtailment of naval armaments in the Japanese house of representatives does not end the campaign against military and naval expansion and in favor of more constructive work at home, says newspaper comments on the situation.

The Asashi Shimbun of Osaka declares that M. Ozaki's suggestion was "timely," while the Yomi Urih Shimbun of Tokio asserts an agreement between the power to limit armaments is obligatory to save Japan from eventual bankruptcy."

Although it was not expected that the resolution would be adopted, and some of his friends advised him against insisting upon a vote because rejection would be likely to be misinterpreted abroad, M. Ozaki requested a division of the house. In an address he warned his countrymen that curtailment of armaments was coming upon the heels of the League of Nations, which he was convinced was upon a solid footing.

Secretary Colby refused to transmit to the senate foreign relations committee, information regarding negotiations with Japan to the framing of a new treaty to meet the situation created by the adoption of the California anti-alien law.

Sacrifice Sale
OF ARMY GOODS
Save ¾ of the Original Cost

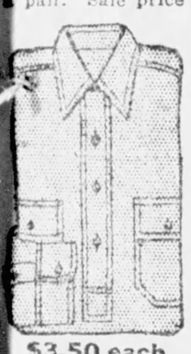
The last and only chance to secure GENUINE ARMY GOODS at extremely low prices. Warehouse space, Taxes and Insurance makes it impracticable for us to carry these goods through the spring and summer. They are going for less money than what they cost us and at ¼ of what they cost the Government.

Price $1.98

Genuine Army Russet Shoes, or Dress, repaired at the Government's own shops in first class manner. These shoes were ready to be re-issued to the soldiers when the war closed. They cost the Government to half-sole and heel over $2.40 a pair, to say nothing about the cost of the uppers, which should wear for 2 years. The biggest bargain ever offered. We have sold over 60,000 pairs of these shoes at $2.90 a pair. Sale price $1.98 a pair.

BLACK
Price $1.98
Former price $3.90 a pair. Sale price $1.98 a pair.

GENUINE ARMY FIELD SHOES also repaired at the Government's own shops. The foot is leather lined. Three thickness of sole leather, seams triple stitched. Manufactured under Government supervision for strength and durability. Bought to be worn and not to be marketed. The strongest work shoe made.



$3.50 each

Genuine Army all Wool Shirts, Khaki in color, made with two pockets. Brand new and have never been worn; would today sell for at least $5.00 each—sale price $3.50 a shirt.
Same shirt as above, slightly worn and laundered but once—practically as good as new—sale price two shirts for $3.95. This renovated shirt is only sold in pairs. In ordering shirts be sure to mention neckband size.

$5.75 each

Genuine Wool Government Overcoats, slightly worn but in first class condition. These coats have been renovated, cleaned and pressed and a first class tailor would ask $75 to make one from the same material. A coat that will last you for years. Sale price in the original Khaki color—$5.75. We have sold nearly 10,000 of these during the past winter at $5.75.

$2.75 each

Genuine Army Heavy Wool Blankets, slightly used but thoroughly renovated, laundered and sterilized. These blankets are strictly wool. The ideal thing for camping and outing. 100,000 of these blankets sold in Chicago this last winter from $3.90 to $5.00. Sale price $2.75 each or two for $5.00.

$1.87 each

Extra heavy Army Comforts weighing 7 to 8 pounds; size 66x76. Stuffed with the purest of white cotton. All in practically first class condition. Sale price $1.87 each. These comforts are equal in value to comforts costing $3.00 to $11.00.

As an evidence of good faith mail us a deposit of $1.00 on each item ordered, balance to be paid on delivery.

KINGSLEY TRADING COMPANY
3852 Cottage Grove Ave., Dept. C Chicago, Illinois

Learn Auto
and Tractor Business

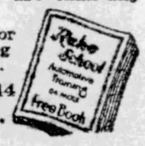
Make yourself sure of a steady, big income. Come to this school—the World's Oldest and Greatest Automotive School. Learn in 6 to 8 weeks—earn $150 to $400 a month.

AUTO & TRACTOR
Rahe School

$2,000,000 INVESTED

Thousands of opportunities open to you—good ones right in your own neighborhood. Come to the Big School—where you learn quickest by most practical methods. Twice more floor space, twice more equipment for daily use than any other Auto School in America.

Free Catalog Write today for 84-page Catalog showing big opportunities now open.



Rahe School Dept. 3044
Kansas City, Mo. Cincinnati, O.

THE LATEST MARKETS

There has been an upward turn in the week market, cash price being 6½ cents higher than at the beginning of last week. Large export sales of corn were chiefly responsible for the change in wheat sentiment. Corn bulls believe present prices in that commodity are too low considering prices of hogs. In the produce market butter prices are unchanged, but eggs have dropped 15 cents a dozen in a week. Lard also declined.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.87; March, $1.85; May, $1.75. Corn, cash, 68c. Oats, cash, 45c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.53. Cloverseed, cash, 1920, $10.70; Feb., $10.70; March, $10.75; April, $9.35; Oct., $9.50. Alsike, cash, 1920, $15.00; March, $13.00. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.80; 1919, $2.90; 1920, $2.95; Feb., $2.95; March, $3.00; April, $3.00; May, $3.00; July, $3.35.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.65¼; May, $1.54. Corn, May, 63c; July, 69½c. Oats, May, 44½c; July, 44⅝c. Barley, May, 64¾c. Rye, May, $1.39¼; July, $1.22½.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 50c; solid pack, 49c; oleo, 34c; nut margarine, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 35c; domestic, 34c; new Michigan, 27@28c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 36c; selects, 40c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 29c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 19c. Hams, 26c. Lard, 13c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 40@45c; heavy fowls, 30@32c; geese, 25@28c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 30@32c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 8½c; kip, 8c; No. 2 kip, 6½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tub lots, 50½@51c; prints, 51½@52c; extra firsts, 49½@50c; firsts, 49c; seconds, 42@43c; packing 13@15c; fancy dairy, 30c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 42c; extra firsts, 41c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 39c; old cases, 38@38½c; western firsts, new cases, 37c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 25@27c; high grade animal oils, 29@29½c; lower grades, 22c. Cheese—York state, 28@30c; brick, 30@33c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c; Swiss, 35@52c. Poultry — Live, heavy fowls, 35@36c; culls, 27@29c; roosters, 22@23c; spring ducks, 38@40c; geese, 25c; spring chickens, choice, 31@33c. Rabbits—Choice, $2.00@2.50 a doz. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.25 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.15@2.25; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; new Bermudas, $12.00@12.75 per bbl. Sweet potatoes—Delaware yellow, No. 1, $1.65@1.75 a bu.; Maryland yellow, $1.85 a bu.; Virginia kiln-dried, No. 1, $3.00 per bbl.

New York—Butter firm; receipts, 6,152; creamery, higher than extras, 44½@45c; creamery, extras (92 score), 43½@44c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 39@43c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21c. Eggs firmer; receipts, 15,847; fresh gathered extra firsts, 43c; fresh gathered firsts, 41@42c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, first to extras, 43@48c; do., browns, extras, 45c; do., gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 41@44c; refrigerators not quoted. Cheese irregular; receipts, 527; state whole milk, flats, held, specials, 26@29c; do., average run, 24@25½c; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 23½@25c; do., average run, 22@23½c. Live poultry firm; chickens, 32@35c; fowls, 36c; old roosters, 22c; dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, extras, 44c; standards, 43c. Eggs higher; receipts, 12,164 cases; firsts, 36@36½c; ordinary firsts, 32@33c; at mark, cases included, 34@35c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 31c; springs, 30c. Potatoes steady; receipts, 61 cars; northern white, sacked, $1.15@1.25 cwt.; bulk, $1.20@1.30 cwt.; Minnesota russets, sacked, $1.45 cwt.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; steady; heavies, $9.00; yorkers, $10.90; pigs, $11.00. Lambs, $9.00@9.50; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $15.00@15.50; cattle, $8.50.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; higher; heavies, $9.00@9.50; heavy yorkers, light do. and pigs, $11.15@11.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10.00. Calves—Receipts, 50; steady; top, $15.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 50; slow; steady. Calves—Receipts, 500; active; $1 lower; $5.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,600; active and strong; 25c higher; heavy, $9.00@9.50; mixed, $10.50@11.00; yorkers, light do. and pigs, $11.00@11.25; roughs, $7.25@7.50; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,200; slow; lambs 25c lower; yearlings, 50c lower; lambs, $6.00@9.50; yearlings, $5.50@7.00; others unchanged.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steer quality common; beef and few stockers sold; heifers steady; top, $9.00; cows steady; bulk, $4.75@5.50; bulls slow; canners steady; bulk, $3.25; few veal calves brought $10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; fairly active and steady to 10c higher; lights, 10@15c higher; mediums and heavies steady to strong; top lights, $10.00; bulls, $9.75@9.90; bulk mediums, $9.00@9.50; bulk heavies, $8.50@8.75; packer sows, 25c higher; pigs steady to 15c higher; quality medium to good. Sheep—Receipts, 600; slow and no early trading; undertone lower; bulk of run good western lambs; no yearlings or ewes here.

Kansas City, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; beef steers steady to strong, $8.25 bid; morning sales, $6.50@8.10; all other classes generally steady; good heifers, $6.20; choice heavy cows, $5.65; best vealers, $11.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; top, $9.25; prime 245-lb. hogs, $8.50; bulk of sales, $8.00@9.00; good and choice fat pigs, $9.50@9.75. Sheep—Receipts, 500; sheep and yearlings steady; 88-lb. yearlings, $7.00; lambs steady to 25c lower; mostly steady; 79-lb. lambs, $8.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with week ago, better grade beef steers and feeders stock, 25@50c higher; plainer grades steady; top steers, $10.25; canners and cutters and bulls, 25c lower; calves and stockers and feeders, 25@50c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; light and light lights, 10@20c higher; butchers, strong to 10c higher; top, $10.10; bulk, 200-lbs. down, $9.75@10.00; bulk, 200-lbs. up, $8.90@9.25; pigs steady. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; for week, fat lambs generally $1.00 lower; yearlings, 75c lower; wethers, 25c lower; ewes, 50c lower; feeding lambs, 75c lower.

LABOR BOARD TURNS DOWN ROAD CHIEFS

Continued From Page One.

ment taking a very different attitude toward the whole matter. It is in connection with the financiers who hold the whip over management as well as over the employes that we are going to show cause why this board should act quickly to show its ability to accomplish the purpose for which it was created."

Lockout Is Seen.

Jewell asserted that General Atterbury "abused the courtesy of the board in granting him an opportunity to speak under its sanction by using that privilege in vainly attempting to coerce employes of the roads by threatening them with a lockout, if the ultimatum which he laid down is not immediately accepted."

He added that through the publicity which the Atterbury statement attained, the union employes were "already face to face with what virtually is a lockout."

CLAIMS JURIST CANNOT RETAIN TWO POSITIONS

Continued From Page One.

tinue to support it. But you cannot maintain the sport when you permit the players to throw the game and the baseball magnates to throw our judiciary.

"You dare not permit even illegal combinations to tamper with our judiciary by subsidizing them with an additional salary in order to give these combinations a bath so they will again gain the confidence of the public.

"On March 3, 1917, the 65th congress passed an act which in part provided that:

"'No government official or employe shall receive any salary in connection with his services as such official of employe from any source other than the government of the United States.'"

The Ohio representative then outlined his charges and concluded with this statement:

"Wherefore, said Kenesaw M. Landis was and is guilty of misbehavior as such judge and of crimes and misdemeanors in office."

Germany's Coal Output

The German minister of trades estimates the total output of coal in Germany during 1920 at 133,000,000 tons, as against 190,000,000 tons in 1913.

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AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package **free.** Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-O, Amsterdam, N. Y.

We pay $200 monthly salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-519, Springfield, Ill.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A POST CARD to us with your name and address will bring you, without expense, descriptions of the best FARM BARGAINS in Michigan. Parmenter Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salesmen Wanted—Hustlers with team or auto for exclusive territory. $50-80 a week easily made selling Heberling's medicines, extracts, spices, toilet articles and livestock specialties direct to consumers on farms. Wonderful demand, steady repeats, liberal profits and you are your own boss. No investment in goods. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for full particulars and secure your home county. Heberling Medicine Co., Dept. 69, Bloomington, Ill.

PATENTS.

Patents—Send for free book. Contains valuable information for inventors. Send sketch of your invention for Free Opinion of its patentable nature. Prompt service. (Twenty years experience), Talbert & Talbert, 4935 Talbert Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

TOBACCO.

Tobacco—Chewing and smoking, 40 cents lb.; mild medium or strong; satisfaction guaranteed; prepaid. Paul O'Connell, McQuady, Ky.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$1500 Secures 165 A. With 3 Horses, 11 Cows and calves, poultry, hogs, hay, corn, oats, beans, potatoes, wagons, harnesses, machinery, etc.; 800 sugar maples, 2,000 cords wood; 8-room house, barn; aged owner's low price $4,500 includes all; easy payments. Details page 12, FREE Illus. Catalog 1,200 Bargains. STROUT AGENCY, 814-BH Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

French Paper Asks Harding's Views on League Amendments

The Petit Parisien, in a two-column article on the first page recently, urged Premier Briand to address President-elect Harding publicly on the Franco-American relations immediately after March 4, explaining that France cannot renounce the league of nations because it is linked too closely with the Treaty of Versailles, but announcing that France is ready to examine and doubtless will approve any American amendments.

The Petit Parisien expressed the hope that the United States will ratify the treaty and league covenant and "not attempt to avoid responsibilities."

"France does not demand the impossible from Germany," said the paper, adding: "We seek America's aid for a world revival of peaceful commerce and good will."

The Petit Parisien says the government has "judiciously advised" M. Jusserand, the French ambassador at Washington, to take measures to combat the statements attributed to Bernard M. Baruch and Thomas W. Lamont in opposition to the Paris decision on indemnity.

The newspaper expresses the fear that the indemnity decision of the inter-allied supreme council may prove fruitless unless America aids by extending credits.

Paris Stirred by Ban Against Song Which Raps U. S.

A storm of protest was aroused in theatrical circles by a police order forbidding a comedian at the Olympia, one of the biggest music halls in Paris, from singing Messieurs Les Americans on the ground the song is a needless insult to France's allies.

The song tells of "the brave charges of the Americans at the Follies Bergere in Paris," and declares that "the Americans won the war at the Olympia to the tune of a jazz band." It goes on in what was intended as a comic vein to say that "while we (the French) fought Chamin Des Dames (a battlefield on the Aisne river that saw bloody fighting) you (the Americans) played with the girls in Paris."

There is another paragraph which says: "Why don't you (the Americans) do one fine action? We (the French) don't owe you anything, and anyhow you are already rich."

The song hits especially at President Wilson, but praises American Red Cross nurses and the Americans who adopted French war waifs.

The theatrical magazine Paris Music Hall says that the song was loudly applauded and demands that the police lift the censorship. The publishers of the song are advertising it as "a piece of music that is barred by the police," thus capitalizing the ban by arousing the public's curiosity.

Lack of funds, caused by the recent slump in the market for farm products is suggested by university officials as the reason for a decrease in the winter registration of farm lads at the University of Illinois.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail, 50c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

FREE This CANISTER Set is given to you for selling only 40 packs "Quality Brand Garden Seeds" at 10c per packet. Order today. SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. When sold return $4.00 collected and the Canister Set is yours. Cash commission if preferred. Many other valuable presents. Catalogue with order. NATIONAL SEED CO., Dept. 128, Lancaster, Pa.

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SENATE GROUP APPROVES NEW IMMIGRATION BILL

A bill which will limit the number of immigrants each year from any one country to five per cent of the number of aliens of that country who were reported living in the United States at the last census was approved unanimously by the senate immigration committee.

It is a substitute for Representative Johnson's house measure which virtually would have stopped immigration for one year.

BAVARIA CHANGES MIND, AND NOW WILL DISARM

The Berlin foreign office announced that Bavaria had agreed to conform with the Berlin government's disarmament agreement and that steps will be taken at once to dissolve the Einwoherwehr (security police). Press dispatches from Munich had previously reported that Bavaria would secede from the Federation of German States rather than disarm.

MUST WE GROW OLD?

Vital Glands of Young Animals Said to Restore Youth.

Scientists of world-wide fame have found that the vital glands of young animals have remarkable powers for restoring youth, renewing vitality, creating energy and building up nerve force, brain and body. Heretofore this was only possible by gland operations. The extracts of these same glands can now be obtained in capsule form, at a small cost. No drugs. Only genuine glands themselves. Purity guaranteed by Chicago Corporation. Feel years younger. Red-blooded men take Glandine to make their vitality still greater. Write Glandine Laboratories, Suite 406, 25 No. Wells St., Chicago, Ill., and learn how you can take Glandine treatment in your home under a guarantee of satisfaction or no charge.—Adv.

U. S. BLOCKING DREAD TYPHUS FROM EUROPE

Immigration Commissioner at Ellis Island Orders Delousing of Arriving Immigrants.

A bulwark against the dread typhus, which threatens to sweep into this country from the scourge stricken areas of Europe, has been erected at Ellis Island by Frederick Wallis, immigration commissioner. Steerage passengers, many of whom are the "dregs of humanity," says Commissioner Wallis, arriving in recent ships from Baltic, Holland, French and Italian ports are infested with body lice, the known carrier of the typhus germ. Recent inspections have shown upwards of 30 per cent of the steerage passengers infested with such lice, Wallis said.

Delousing stations, such as the American Expeditionary forces encountered in France, have been put into operation at Ellis Island, upon orders of Commissioner Wallis, and every steerage immigrant, his clothes and baggage, were to receive thorough disinfection.

Fourteen cases of typhus brought in by the Italian ship President Wilson recently, are being treated.

Criminals Smuggled In.

Commissioner Wallis also revealed:

1. That a subterranean system of smuggling felons and other undesirable immigrants into the United States exists among steamship employes.

2. That 2,000 members of the British merchant marine have deserted their ships in American ports within the past 90 days.

3. That nearly half the immigrants from Europe are women, bereft of possible husbands by the war, who are coming here, hoping to marry.

"Before the war but 30 per cent of the immigrants were women," said Commissioner Wallis. "Our records show that between 1,200 and 1,300 females are arriving daily. There are 5,000,000 women in France and Italy who have been deprived of husbands by the war. Now 47.8 per cent of all French immigrants are women; 40 per cent of all British immigrants are women and 50 per cent of Italians are females.

Designs on Bachelors.

"They know that in the western part of the United States there are 10,000,000 bachelors. A half million women immigrants will arrive this year, it is estimated.

Commenting upon the widespread smuggling of disreputable characters into America, Wallis said an Italian ship which recently left Trieste, was inspected en route at three different ports of call and three batches of unauthorized immigrants totalling 48, were removed, but that the ship managed to dock with 14 smuggled men aboard, who were apprehended only after a confession by one Italian who had tried to escape by jumping overboard.

The commissioner, who estimates there will be some 1,300,000 immigrants arriving in America this year, said the arrivals were only limited by the capacity of ships with steerage passages.

Aliens Are Destitute.

"If there were twice as many ships with steerage accomodations," Wallis said, "our year's immigration would easily be doubled. There are 12,000,000 Europeans, I estimate, hoping to come here. In Poland alone there are 811,000 passport applications on file. One doctor, who recently returned from abroad, said Polish people were walking from Warsaw to Cherbourg—a distance of 700 miles—where many of them arrive only with sufficient money to pay their passage."

"We had 1,100 aliens on three ships who had less than $1 each," continued Wallis, "and 1,700 who had less than $20."

Commissioner Wallis said the country's problem was the individual immigrant—the proper selection of him—and not the total number of immigrants admitted to this nation.

For Preferential System.

There should be a preferential system of selecting immigrants abroad, and delousing and medical inspection of them at the port of embarkation, Wallis held. Immigration should be kept out of politics and administered as an economic problem, he asserted. He said the literacy test was futile.

"As long as I stand at the flood gates of our immigration the felon, the anarchist and the diseased persons will be kept out; the gate swings both ways," Wallis declared. "I am not interested in politics. This job only pays $6,000 a year and I'm doing it only at a sacrifice to my private business to perform a public service.

"Our immigration system has been conducted along grossly unbusinesslike methods. A business concern conducting it under similar methods would go out of business."

Bullet-Proof Glass for Banks Given Test by "Nick Carter"

A demonstration of the value of the new process glass, designed to protect bank cashiers and others from the bullets of bandits' guns, was staged in Boston recently. "Nick Carter" of dime novel fame, in private life Frederic Van Rensselaer Dey of Nyack, N. Y., is shown in the photograph firing an automatic at the new bullet-proof glass which is being held by H. C. Gold.

The glass clearly shows the results of five hits with 45-calibre steel jacket bullets. The only damage sustained to the glass being slight dents much similar in appearance to that made by a hockey stick striking thin ice. Mr. Dey is a director of the Bankers' Protective Appliance Corporation which is sponsoring the bullet-proof glass and other appliances for making the lives of bank cashiers less of a nightmare.

Mr. Dey's famous "Nick Carter" stories were translated into many languages. He wrote one a week for over twenty years.

Woman Copper Says Painted Faces Will Get Real Scrubbing

Birmingham, Ala., girls with hectic complexions artificially produced are in for a face-washing whenever they appear on the streets in the future, says Mrs. Hulda Newsome, policewoman. Mrs. Newsome declared that whenever she sees a young girl with a "chalky white complexion, cheeks of bright red, vermillion pigment on her lips, and her nose powdered to the nth degree," she feels like escorting her to the nearest bathroom and "administering to her face a liberal dose of soap and water, and I am going to do it, too," she asserted.

VASSAR GIRLS TAKE EARS OUT FOR THE AIR

Vassar girls are giving Dame Fashion a slap on the wrist. They have revolted against the short knee-length skirt, the pale-gray silk stockings these rigid days, and have taken their ears out of hiding for the first time in two years. They have gone on strike against the prevailing fashions in coiffures and styles. They are wearing long skirts and their hair is slicked back into little knots.

BUILDING SUPPLY MEN INDICTED ON TRUST LAW

A blanket indictment naming 29 corporations, all members of the Association of Dealers in Mason's Building Materials and charging violation of the state anti-trust law, was returned by the New York supreme court grand jury investigating the alleged building trust.

Cocktail Habit Grows in England

The cocktail habit is growing upon Londoners.

Five years ago if a man wanted an "appetizer" before dinner he had a gin and bitters. Today he is almost equally like to have a "coffin varnish," and "old harmony," or a "corpse tickler."

For the Briton there is a wealth of poetry in cocktails not to be found in the less exotic and more standard drinks. The very names are alluring—or terrifying—and of the cocktails themselves there is an infinite variety.

At the American club in London the three most popular are the "Bronx," the special club "egg nogg" and "the doctor."

Mexico Agrees to Return Body of Bergdoll Lawyer

The body of D. Clarence Gibboney, a Philadelphia attorney, who was chief counsel for Grover Bergdoll, the escaped slacker, and who was reported to have been drowned in the Gulf of Campeche recently, is going to be exhumed and returned to the United States.

O. G. Marsh, American consul at Progreso, Mexico, informed the state department that at his earnest solicitation Mexican authorities have agreed to waive the usual restrictions and permit the exhumation of the body along with that of another American named Shriver, who was reported drowned with Gibboney.

There is a Mexican law which prohibits the removal of a body under two years, but this law was waived at the department's request. The only stipulation by the Mexican government was that the body be placed in a lead casket.

The state department explained that it had taken this action at the earnest solicitation of Gibboney's son, who is anxious to have the body returned to the United States, and not because of any connection which Gibboney had with the Bergdoll case.

Added interest is given the exhuming of the body by the investigation which the house military affairs committee is undertaking into the Bergdoll case. An interview which Bergdoll gave the Berlin correspondent of the International News Service, in which the draft dodger asserted his release from military prison was effected by his attorneys, Gibboney and Samuel T. Ansell of Washington, is the basis of the investigation.

STAR WITNESS SAYS MOONEY WAS 'FRAMED'

John McDonald Rerverses His Attitude Against Convicted San Francisco Labor Leader.

John McDonald, one of the star witnesses for the prosecution in the case against Thomas J. Mooney, San Francisco labor leader who was sentenced to death for the Preparedness day bomb outrage in San Francisco in 1916, has confessed that his testimony was perjured and that Mooney was "framed," Frank P. Walsh, counsel for Mooney, declared.

Mooney is now in jail in California, his death sentence having been commuted to life imprisonment through the intervention of President Wilson.

Witness Was Coached.

McDonald, Walsh said, told of being coached in his testimony at the trial of Mr. Mooney, Warren K. Billings and Edward Nolan. McDonald was said to have declared that he did not know Mooney by sight and that his evidence was prepared in advance by District Attorney Charles M. Fickert of San Francisco.

McDonald was alleged to have told Mooney's counsel that he received assurances he would be backed up by a man worth $100,000. This man, McDonald asserted, later proved to be Frank C. Oxman, another important witness against Mooney and his co-defendants.

After the trial, McDonald said he went to Los Angeles. He had been promised a reward of $17,500, but he declared that all he got was a five-dollar bill once in a while and expense money.

Talks Under Oath.

McDonald's complete statement was taken under oath by Attorney Walsh and has been telegraphed to San Francisco. Mr. Walsh said it would be placed before the special grand jury now investigating allegations of conspiracy in connection with Mooney's conviction.

McDonald swears he was standing in Stewart street, near Market, in San Francisco, about 1 o'clock in the afternoon of July 22, 1916, when he saw a man put down a suitcase and walk away. Just at that moment another man emerged from a saloon and joined the owner of the suitcase. McDonald said he paid no more attention to the suitcase, but walked down Market street and boarded a ferry. About that time he heard an explosion, which he later learned was the bomb outrage. He told the proprietor of the Goldfield hotel and a policeman named Arthur Hextron what he had seen. The following day upon Hextron's advice he went to San Francisco police headquarters where he met Lieutenant Goss, Captain Mathison and District Attorney Fickert.

Apparently Mooney was already under suspicion for Mr. Fickert asked McDonald if he knew the labor leader and upon receiving a negative answer proceeded to describe him. The information given by McDonald at that meeting seemed to clinch Mr. Fickert's suspicions that Mooney was the culprit.

The following day Lieutenant Goss took McDonald to see Mooney who had been arrested in the meantime. "Here is your man," Goss remarked at the cell door says McDonald's statement.

Later there was a similar scene when McDonald was taken to see Billings, another of the defendants who was sentenced to life.

McDonald told of changing some of his testimony between the Billings and Mooney trials so as "to break the defendant's alibi."

Nine persons were killed in the Preparedness day explosion. Friends of Mooney made a strong fight, declaring from the first that he was innocent. McDonald was one of four principal witnesses for the prosecution. The testimony of all of them has been attacked and in some instances impeached by voluntary confession or by evidence worked up by Mooney's friends.

THOMAS A. EDISON THINKS IT'S POSSIBLE TO INVENT MACHINE TO COMMUNICATE WITH DEAD

BY CHARLES GRANT MILLER.

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"Do you think it possible that you may devise any mechanism through which, when you have left this life, you may hope to communicate with us?"

Thomas A. Edison, the wonder wizard, who was 74 on Feb., 11 and is as hale and hearty as a man of 40 and constantly at work, upon being asked the above question, gave the International News Service interviewer this answer:

"If my theory is correct—that the machine called man is only a mass of dead matter and that the real life is in the millions of individual units which navigate this machine, and if on the destruction of the machine these individual units keep together, including those which have charge of memory (which is our personality) then I think it is possible to devise apparatus to receive communications, if they desire to make them. It will be very difficult as each individual as to size, is beyond the limit of our present microscopes.

An Early Tip.

"When I was a little boy," said Edison, "persistently trying to find out how the telegraph worked and why, the best explanation I ever got was from an old Scotch line repairer who said if you had a dog like a dachshund long enough to reach from Edinburgh to London, if you pulled his tail in Edinburgh he would bark in London. I could understand that, but it was hard to get at what went through the dog or over the wire."

Edison is not unmindful of difficulties to be overcome, even ordinarily, after successful invention of apparatus. The speaking motion picture awaits only operators of sufficient skill. Before the electric light could be used commercially thousands of men had to be trained technically. Edison recalls that when he was a telegraph operator in Boston and invented a duplex system that would carry two messages over the same wire at the same time, he spent $800 of borrowed money to establish a circuit to Rochester but had to give it up because in spite of his minute instructions nobody could operate the other end.

I asked Edison what the most vital problem the world now has to solve is. He said:

"Generally, labor and capital, so-called."

Would Simplify Teaching.

"What has been the most important event in your life?" I asked.

"That of the crude model which I thought might possibly give a clue to the possibility of recording and reproducing the human voice. It actually did so on the first test, and my astonishment was profound," he answered.

"What is education?" I asked him.

Edison had no regular schooling to speak of and has attained by methods all his own the vast store of varied knowledge through which he has worked his marvels.

"The main essential," Edison answered, "is to have techers who can explain the reason for and working of things by analogy with things with which the scholar already is familiar, instead of words of which the scholar does not know the meaning."

Personality he puts to the fore here, as in all else.

"To have teachers who can—" is the heart of the answer. His own achievements have been dependent not only upon his own intelligence and methods, but upon apt co-operation of his associates and employes, of whom in his various industries there are now about a million, many thousands of whom are highly trained; and any good method is futile without good personality to work it.

"Right education would train children to right tendencies," Mr. Edison said, talking in his rapid, vigorous, epigrammatic way. "People go in the direction in which they are inclined. They generally get what they want and will become what they at bottom want to become. For good achievement and for good health, too, children and a lot of grown up people ought to be trained to restraint in things that are not helpful but hurtful.

"People will not only do what they like to do; they overdo it 100 per cent. Most people overeat 100 per cent and oversleep 100 per cent because they like it. That extra 100 per cent makes them unhealthy and inefficient. The person who sleeps eight or 10 hours a night is never fully asleep and never fully awake—they have only different degrees of doze through the 24 hours. Most people seem to think they must eat until they are no longer hungry. Most of their energies are taken up in digesting what they eat. I see what people eat; and for myself as much is enough.

Sleeps Five Hours.

"For myself I never found need of more than four or five hours sleep in the 24. I never dream; it's real sleep. When by chance I have taken more I waked dull and indolent. We are always hearing people talk about 'loss of sleep' as a calamity. They better call it loss of time, vitality and opportunities. Just to satisfy my curiosity I have gone through the files of the British medical journal and could find not a single case reported of anybody ever being hurt by loss of sleep. Insomnia is different entirely—but some people think they have insomnia if they can't sleep soundly 10 hours every night.

"Now I'm not offering advice. That's no use. Nobody takes advice. As I say, people do what they like to do and overdo 100 per cent; and the same rule applies to the giving of advice that nobody pays any attention to. The world is badly overstocked with unused advice.

"Still—please, one bit of direct advice."

"Well, then, cut in in two if you like it."

In celebration of Edison's birthday about 300 of his earlier associates and employes gathered at West Orange, N. J., for lunch and other festivities.

Harding to Hasten Through Inaugural Ceremony, March 4

President-elect Harding said last week: "I am going to drive to the Capitol in an automobile as fast as speed regulations allow on March 4, take the oath, make a few remarks, return to the White House and probably announce some appointments." Mr. Harding said that only his father, brother and sisters and some few close relatives would attend the luncheon at the White House.